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Queer Epitaphs.

A correspondent in Washington sends the following copies from tombstones in an old cemetery in that city:

"Mary E. Griner is my name,
And Heaven is my station,
Washington City was my dwelling-place,
And Christ was my salvation.
When I am dead and in my grave
And all my bones are rotten,
When this you see, remember me,
That I may never be forgotten."

"Stop passenger as you pass by—
As you are now, so once was I;
As I am now, so you must be—
Prepare for death and follow me."

The City by the Sea.

Somewhere an ancient city stands,
A beautiful city by the sea,
And moss-grown gables seem to frown
From the pointed roofs of the houses brown
That line the streets of this quaint old town,
Of that city by the sea.

Never a sound of clamorous strife
Disturbs this city by the sea;
But calm and sweet is the tranquil day—
The white sails ride on the the moonlit bay—
Or slip their moorings and float away—
From this city by the sea.

Sometimes at eve, when the tide goes out,
A troop of children, glad and free,
Gambol and shout—a merry band;
Or over the shining, sea-wet sand,
Go two young lovers hand in hand,
From this city by the sea.

Often and often I sit and think
Of this beautiful city by the sea,
Till I see the flush of the crimson sky,
And the youthful lovers, fond and shy,
And the snow-white sails as the ships go by
Past this city by the sea.

Is it a picture—or a dream—
Whose haunting memories come to me?
Or did I somewhere, long ago,
Pace the shining sands when the tide was low—
Hear the murmurous sea-waves ebb and flow—
Did I see the crimson sunsets glow,
And watch the white sails come and go
Past this city by the sea?

THE FLEA AND THE PROFESSOR.

There was once an aeronaut with whom things went badly; the balloon burst, tumbled the man out, and broke into bits. His boy he had two minutes before sent down with a parachute,—that was the boy's luck; he was unhurt and went about with knowledge enough to make him an aeronaut too, but he had no balloon and no means of acquiring one.

But live he must, and so he applied himself to the art of legerdemain and to talking in his stomach; in fact he became a ventriloquist, as they say. He was young, good-looking, and when he got a moustache and had his best clothes on, he could be taken for a nobleman's son. The ladies seemed to think well of him; one young lady even was so taken with his charms and his great dexterity that she went off with him to foreign ports. There he called himself Professor—he could scarcely do less.

His constant thought was how to get himself a balloon and go up into the air with his little wife, but as yet they had no means.

"They'll come yet," said he.

"If only they would," said she.

"We are young folks," said he, "and now I am Professor." She helped him faithfully, sat at the door and sold tickets to the exhibition, and it was a chilly sort of pleasure in winter time. She also helped him in the line of his art. He put his wife in a table-drawer, a large table-drawer; then she crawled into the back part of the drawer, and so was not in the front part,—quite an optical illusion to the audience. But one evening when he drew the drawer out, she was also out of sight to him: she was not in the front drawer, not in the back one either, not in the house itself—nowhere to be seen or heard—that was her feat of legerdemain, her entertainment. She never came back again; she was tired of it all, and he grew tired of it, lost his good-humor, could not laugh or make jokes;—and so the people stopped coming, his earnings became scanty, his clothes gave out; and finally he only owned a great flea, which his wife had left him, and so he thought highly of it. And he dressed the flea and taught it to perform, to present arms and to fire a cannon off—but it was a little cannon.

The Professor was proud of the flea, and the flea was proud of himself; he had learned something, and had human blood, and had been besides to the largest cities, had been seen by princes and princesses, had received their high praise, and it was printed in the newspapers and on placards. Plainly it was a very famous flea and could support a Professor and his entire family.

The flea was proud and famous, and yet when he and the Professor traveled they took fourth-class carriages on the railway; they went just as quickly as the first-class. They were betrothed to each other; it was a private engagement that would never come out; they never would marry, the flea would remain a bachelor and the Professor a widower. That made it balance.

"Where one has the best luck," said the Professor, "there one ought to go twice." He was a good judge of character, and that is also a science of itself. At last he had traveled over all countries except the wild ones, and he wanted to go there. They eat Cristian men there, to be sure, the Professor knew, but then he was not properly Christian and the flea was not properly a man, so he thought he might venture to travel there and have good success.

They traveled by steamship and by sailing vessel; the flea performed his tricks, and so they got a free passage on the way and arrived at the wild country. Here reigned a little Princess. She was only eight years old, but she was reigning. She had taken away the power from her father and mother, for she had a will, and then she was extraordinary beautiful—and rude.

Just as soon as the flea had presented arms and fired off the cannon, she was so enraptured with him that she said, "Him or nobody!" She became quite wild with love and was already wild in other ways.

"Sweet, little, sensible child!" said her own father. "If one could only first make a man of him!"

"Leave that to me, old man," said she, and that was not well said by a little Princess when talking with her father, but she was wild. She set the flea on her white hand.

"Now you are a man, reigning with me, but you shall do what I want you to, or else I'll kill you and eat the Professor." The Professor had a great hall to live in. The walls were made of sugar-cane, and he could lick them, but he was not a sweet tooth. He had a hammock to sleep in. It was as if he were lying in a balloon, such as he had always wished for himself—that was his constant thought.

The flea lived with the Princess, sat upon her delicate hand and upon her white neck. She had taken a hair from her head and made the Professor tie it to the flea's leg, and so she kept him tied to the great red coral drop which she wore in her ear-tip. What a delightful time the Princess had, and the flea too, she thought, but the Professor was not very comfortable. He was a traveler; he liked to drive from town to town, and read about his perseverance and cleverness in teaching a flea to do what men do. But he got out of and into his hammock, lounged about and had good feeding, fresh birds' eggs, elephants' eyes and roast giraffe. People that eat men do not live entirely on cooked men—no, that is a great delicacy.

"Shoulder of children with sharp sauce," said the Princess's mother, "is the most delicate."

The Professor was tired of it all and would rather go away from the wild land, but he must have his flea with him, for that was his prodigy, and his bread and butter. How was he to get hold of him? That was no easy matter. He strained all his wits and then he said:

"Now I have it."

"Princess's Father! grant me a favor. May I summon your subjects to present themselves before your Royal Highness? That is what is called a Ceremony in the high and mighty countries of the world."

"Can I, too, learn to do that?" asked the Princess's father.

"That is not quite proper," replied the Professor; "but I shall teach your wild Fathership to fire a cannon off. It goes off with a bang. One sits high up aloft, and then off it goes or down he comes."

"Let me crack it off!" said the Princess's father. But in all the land there was no cannon except the one the flea had brought, and that was so very small.

"I will cast a bigger one!" said the Professor. "Only give me the means. I must have fine silk stuff, needle and thread, rope and cord, together with cordial drops for the balloon, they blow one up so easily and give one the heaves; they are what makes the report in the cannon's inside."

"By all means," said the Princess's father, and gave him what he called for. All the court and the entire population came together to see the great cannon cast. The Professor did not summon them before he had the balloon entirely ready to be filled and go up. The flea sat on the Princess's hand and looked on. The balloon was filled, it bulged out and could scarcely be held down, so violent did it become.

"I must have it up in the air before it can be cooled off," said the Professor, and took his seat in the car which hung below. "But I cannot manage and steer it alone. I must have a skillful companion along to help me. There is no one here that can do that except the flea."

"I am not very willing to let him," said the Princess, but still she reached out and handed the flea to the Professor, who placed him on his hand.

"Let go the cords and ropes," he shouted. "Now the balloon's going." They thought he said "the cannon," and so the balloon went higher and higher, up above the clouds, far away from the wild land.

The little Princess, all the family and the people sat and waited—they are waiting still; and if you do not believe it, just take a journey to the wild land; every child there talks about the Professor and the flea, and believes that they are coming back when the cannon is cooled off; but they will not come, they are at home with us, they are in their native country, they travel on the railway, first-class, not fourth; they have good success, a great balloon. Nobody asks how they got their balloon or where it came from; they are rich folks now, quite respectable folks, indeed—the flea and the Professor!—*Scribner's Monthly.*

Origin of a Plague Epidemic.

The plague that for the last two years has been raging in Persian Kurdistan had its origin, according to the report of a commission sent to ascertain the nature and source of the disease, in the opening of some old caves, which forty years ago served as burial places for the victims of a former epidemic. The first appearance of the pestilence was at a village situated some 5,000 feet above the level of the Black sea, and containing in all about 150 families; 130 persons were attacked, of whom 100 died. "The village," says the London *Times*, "like all other Kurdish villages, was abundantly filthy within, but it was well supplied with pure water from the hills, and the houses stood apart from each other, freely exposed to the sun and wind. The history of the mode of seizure of the two persons who had been earliest attacked with plague—one of whom lived to tell his own story—was obtained by the commission. There could be no suspicion of contagion brought from elsewhere, as plague was not known to exist either in Asia Minor or in Persia in the summer or autumn of 1870. One of the persons earliest attacked was seized a few hours after he had been engaged in the work of excavating a cavern for harboring sheep among the hills near the village. While thus engaged he had disinterred a quantity of human bones. The other person had also been attacked soon after removing some human bones which he had found in a neighboring cavern in which flocks were sheltered. Now, the commission ascertained that the places in which the bones had been found were the spots where the dead who had died from an attack of plague which had depopulated some of the villages of the district forty years before had been buried. During 1829–'32 it is well known that plague was widely disseminated in northwestern Persia, Asia Minor, and Arabia. The recent outbreak in Persian Kurdistan, in short, followed almost immediately upon the opening of the two old plague-pits, and the commission believes that to this opening the outbreak owed its origin."

Humanity in War.

We have an instance of humanity in the war of 1796 between France and Austria. It is related of the Archduke Charles that when hastening from Bohemia to take command of the Austrian army, he met, near the scene of a late action, a large number of wounded soldiers, both French and Austrian, who, in the haste of retreat and pursuit, had been abandoned where they had fallen. The only horses at hand which could possibly be used in removing these helpless sufferers were attached to the artillery.

"Let the cannon be left behind," said the humane prince, "and let these poor fellows be saved." And when one of his generals remonstrated, he added,—"No, no,—let it be as I have ordered. The life of one brave man is better worth preserving than fifty pieces of ordnance."

When the French General Moreau, into whose hands the cannon thus abandoned had fallen, learned the motive which had prompted the Archduke to make the sacrifice, he ordered the whole to be restored, observing that he should be unworthy of being the opponent of his imperial highness if he took advantage of so noble an act of humanity.

Substitute for Milk.

It may not be generally known to our readers that Prof. Justus V. Liebig has not only devised a plan for making an extract of meat for invalids, and a soup to replace the mothers milk in rearing infants, but that he also turned his attention to dumb annimals, and invented a sort of food for young calves. The results of some experiments made with this food, upon a farm near Eyrichshofare, described in a letter to Baron Liebig, from which we learn that, not only do calves grow and do well on this food, but that pigs also do well on it, and that diarrhœa is entirely prevented by its use. The proportions given by Baron Liebeg, are as follows: 280 grams, second grade, wheat flour is mixed with with four liters of water and two of milk, and boiled; two liters more of milk are added, thirty-six grams of potash solution (two parts bicarbonate of potash in eleven parts water), and 280 grams of ground malt. It is put in a warm place and stirred for half an hour, then boiled up and strained through gauze.

Shall Farmers Combine?

[Extract from a paper read before the Beloit, Wis., Farmers' Club, by C. D. Fox.]

Is it practicable for farmers so to combine so as to promote their special interests? No. Is there any occasion for such a combination for such a purpose if it were practicable? No. In view of the best interest of society, as a whole, of which the farmer is but a part, is such a combination for such a purpose desirable, even if the object sought could be accomplished? No. Gentlemen, I have trained too long in the farmers' ranks, my interests, proclivities and instincts are too completely wedded to our noble calling, to willingly say one word, or entertain one thought, knowingly, to the prejudice of its highest interest. I expect to live, while I live, and dying, die a hard-fisted yeoman; and yet, incongruous and suicidal as it may seem to some who may listen to me this evening, I am impelled to say No! modestly, yet firmly, to this whole subject.

It is not practicable to combine to promote our own especial interest; first, because such a combination for such a purpose is wrong in principle. I need not stop long to prove this. It is sufficient to be reminded that we, as an industrial class, have often felt and now feel the crushing weight of monopoly. Look at the carrying trade. The full price or two bushel of corn required to get one bushels to the seaboard. With one voice we say "it is wrong." If it wrong when applied to an interest insignificant, comparatively, as that of carrying bread to market, what shall we say of a monopoly that lays hold of bread itself? I refer to this as a representative instance. We instinctively stamp "wrong" on everything of the kind. But may we not combine in self-defence? Two wrongs will not make one right; besides, the remedy would be more fatal than the disease in a great majority of cases. For be it remembered time is necessary to the motion of great bodies, and a monopoly, so huge as a combination of all the farming interests of the nation, would require so much time before results could be reached that the rank and file would be bankrupt, while the shrewd managers feather their nests, just as they do in railroad and other monopolies. Then it is wrong in principle.

And, second, if it could be accomplished it would be worse in practice. If such a combination for such a purpose is feasible, where is the guaranty that it will not be abused. Such a movement anticipates a power fearful to contemplate. This power is supposed to be in the hands of soulless monopoly. They are supposed to have power to secure their own interest. They are themselves to be the judges as to when that interest is reached. Considering the supreme selfishness of poor human nature, would such a delegation of unlimited power be safe? To come nearer home—What would be the price of wool year by year, if a few of us could have our say? What would be the price of fuel in this city to-day under the same circumstances? Nine or ten dollars a cord seems quite steep enough, no doubt, to those who have to buy, but what would be the price if wood trafficers could combine? Is such a combination, then, safe to the Commonwealth?

Not only would such a combination be wrong in principle and unsafe in practice, but there is no occasion for such a combination for such a purpose. First, the evils necessarily attached to our calling are mostly imaginary, not real; and the real evils no more numerous or irksome or insurmountable by personal effort than those that our brethren of all callings and professions have to face at every turn.

The fault is not in our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.

Go where you may, in the country, and every now and then you will come across a desirable home. The farm is well kept; the house and surroundings have a cheerful countenance; the outbuildings are ample, convenient and comfortable; the stock of all kinds "fat and sleek." You enter the house. The proprietor is hale, intelligent, cheerful and happy; the wife ditto, the boys ditto, the girls ditto. There is interest, yea, zeal, in all that relates to the prosperity of their home. Nothing is done by way of drudgery, but everything with a will; the kitchen is large, the parlor small, and each appropriately furnished. Useful books, magazines and papers are not wanting; and you notice, too, the appliances for the embellishment of life are at hand. An easy independence, a generous hospitality and Christian fidelity, though unobtrusive, are yet well defined. And you say as you pass on, "I wish I were a farmer."

You say this is a picture. Well, here is another—in natural advantages of soil and climate and location, as desirable as the other; but what a difference! The land is reduced by unskillful hands to the verge of starvation. Dilapidation is everywhere; half famished stock roam at large over bare fields, or seek shelter from the December wind under a broken wire fence—hollow horn, murrain, glanders and epizoot—what a sight! You turn in at the front gate that creaks dolefully on one hinge, and find your difficult way through thorns and thistles and mullen and pig-weed to the door; you knock for admission; a vinegary voice bids you come in.

You enter a desolate place, and are now prepared to meet the peevish dame and half a score or more of children of all ages, with unwashed faces and unkempt hair, from oldest to youngest. Catarrh, whooping cough, itch and filth! You inquire for Mr. Slouch. He has gone to town to-day. He went yesterday, and day before, and five days in every seven ever since he was a farmer, and he has been seated on the same dry goods box whittling the same shingle. Some call it "loafing." You turn away, and say you are glad you are not a farmer. Well, our friend of the shingle says: "Farming don't pay." But farmer No. 1 was satisfied, and so was his family; but No. 2 is dissatisfied; says he has missed his calling; should have turned his attention to law, medicine or divinity, dry goods, grocery, or a saloon; in short anything but this tedious monotonous farming. And his amiable spouse is sure she would have been vastly more amiable had she married a prosperous merchant or popular attorney. It may be so. He may have found his depth in some of the so-called learned professions. But the grand probability is, he would not have succeeded any better at any calling. Success in any laudable calling depends not so much on what a man goes at as how he goes at it, and how he sticks to it.

DRAINAGE. — A farmer of the old English school has declared in public that he thinks draining now-a-days is like the old system of breeding, which was thought the cure for all diseases. He considers the drains run off much of the strength of the soil, while in that state of solution most conducive to vegetation. He believes that if drains were made upon the level across-field, and not with a declivity, they would dry the surface soil and retain the moisture and juices after droughts; but they would require to be deep.

To love is the only thing that can fill up eternity.

Providential Escape.

In 1846, while the British ship *Rattlesnake* was lying at Port Albany, on the eastern shore of Australia, a remarkable instance occurred of what seemed a providential escape. Some of the ship's company were on shore, shooting, when they saw, coming toward them, an individual whom they took to be a *gin*, or native woman, presenting the usual uninviting appearance of the aboriginal females. They paid but little attention to her, and were passing on, when, to their surprise, she called out in English: "I am a white woman, why do you leave me?" She was taken off to the ship in the first boat, a deplorable object. Her appearance is thus described: "With the exception of a narrow fringe of leaves in front, she wore no clothing, and her skin was tanned and blistered with the sun, and showed the marks of several large burns which had been received from sleeping too near the fire on cold nights; besides, she was suffering from epthalmia, which had previously deprived her of the sight of one eye." As soon as the poor creature could tell her story, she related that, having left Sydney some four years before, with her husband, in a small cutter, of which he was owner, the vessel had been wrecked on a reef near the coast, and the three persons on board, beside herself, drowned. She was afterward rescued by a party of natives on a turtling excursion, who, when the gale subsided, swam on board, and supported her on shore between two of their number. One of these blacks, Boroto by name, took possession of the woman as his share of the plunder; she was compelled to live with him, but was well treated by all the men, although many of the women, jealous of the attention shown her, for a long time evinced anything but kindness. A curious circumstance secured for her the protection of one of the principal men of the tribe, a party from which had been the fortunate means of rescuing her, and which she afterward found to be the Kowrarega, chiefly inhabiting Muralug, or the western Prince of Wales Island. This person, named Piaquai, acting upon the belief (universal throughout Australia and the islands of Torres Strait, so far as hitherto known) that white people are the ghosts of the aborigines, fancied that, in the stranger, he recognized a long-lost daughter of the name of Giom, and at once admitted her to the relationship which he thought had formerly subsisted between them. She was immediately acknowledged by the whole tribe as one of themselves, thus insuring an extensive connection in relatives of all denominations.

The natives, however, watched her very closely, to prevent her escape, but she was often tantalized by the sight of vessels passing along the straits, and heard of the former visit of the *Rattlesnake*. This second time she had succeeded in persuading the blacks to let her go "to see the white people, and shake hands with them," and had promised to bring them back axes, knives and tobacco. On these terms they gave her leave of absence; but repenting soon after, a party started in pursuit of her, and had almost come up with her when she was rescued by the boat. Here we quote again from the narrative: "Upon being asked by Captain Stanley whether she really preferred remaining with us to accompanying the natives back to their island, as she would be allowed her free choice in the matter, she was so much agitated as to find difficulty in expressing her thankfulness, making use of scraps of English alternately with the Kowrarega language, and then, suddenly awakento the recollection that she was not understood, the poor creature blushed all over, and, with downcast eyes, beat her forehead with her hand, as if to assist in collecting her scattered thoughts. At length, after a pause, she found words to say, 'Sir, I am a Christian, and would rather go back to my own friends.'"

Barbara Thompson—such was the woman's name—was eventually handed over to her parents, in Sydney, in excellent condition.

The Ralston Inclined Railway.

At the head of the Lycoming Creek valley, near Ralston, in Pennsylvania, is the inclined railway to the McIntyre coal mines, which serves to carry the coal from the pits to the railroad at the foot of the mountain. The lower terminus is situated but a short distance from the track, and a few steps carry the visitor to the bottom of the slope. As we enter the shed built across the rails, an empty car starts out and goes whizzing up the hill. Directly another car starts into view at the top of the incline, meets the up-going car midway, thunders down with increasing momentum, and shoots past us into the valley.

"What is that cavity for?" we ask, referring to a depression under the track inside the shed. The starter informs us that it is where the bumper goes in to let the car pass on, and just then, an empty car being hauled up from the siding, he pulls a signal wire communicating with the other end of the road. The stout wire cable in the middle of the track begins to move, and a heavy wedge-shaped mass of timber comes up from the cavity, broad end first, strikes the car with a shock that sends it some feet up the slope, and stops it on its return. It saves the trouble of hooking and unhooking the cable, we are told, and is much safer. When it arrives at the bottom of the slope, a spring changes the gage of the wheels; it then runs along a narrow track into the hole, and the car passes over.

At the invitation of the starter, we enter the empty car. The signal is given, and before our equilibrium is recovered from the jerk that nearly upsets us, we are rushing up the slope. The cable sliding over the rollers produces a whirring sound that makes our fierce motion seem all the fiercer, while the steepness of the descent and the absence of visible motive power combine to heighten the effect of the ride. The mountain seems to grow beneath and above us, as the valley expands and deepens below. We stop on the verge to look down a thousand feet beneath; and then, jumping into a loaded car which comes swiftly by, we begin the descent. The speed is great, but there is no fear-inspiring rush, no blur of objects hurtling past. We look out into the valley; it rises slowly as we descend, and that is all. Not until we shoot through the shed and out upon the level, do we realize that our motion has been particularly rapid or peculiar.

The "Medicated Towel."

The Patent Office has recently issued papers to a California lady, the invention consisting in rather a novel method of applying medicine externally, for the benefit of a certain class of patients, by means of a specially adapted towel. This towel is used in drying the person after bathing, and, it is claimed, is medicated with such substances, and by such a process, that it will arrest cutaneous diseases, paralysis, and local affections, while it imparts at the same time a healthful action and glow to the skin and frees it from bad humors. A towel prepared in the manner specified in this patent will, it is said, retain its medical virtues effectively during two months' use, when the process of medication has to be repeated.

Wolf Hunting in Russia.

A correspondent gives a lively account of wolf hunting, which is one of the favorite sports in those parts of Russia where the animals have not disappeared before advancing civilization. At some abnormal hour between night and morning, you are aroused by a vigorous shake and a hoarse admonition to "tumble up and look sharp about it, for there's no time to lose." You make a hasty toilet, and, sallying forth, see in front of your hut, in the dim light of the coming dawn, a huge, dark, shapeless mass, which, as your eyes get used to the darkness, assumes the form of a broad, heavy, three-horse sledge, with very high sides, not unlike an enormous washing tub, around which flit three or four spectral figures with lanterns—the fitful glare making their grim, bearded faces look grimmer and less human than ever. Guns, ammunition, haversacks, etc., are stowed away in the bottom of the conveyance; and last, but not least, a young pig, protesting against his abduction with a loudness and fluency that would do honor to a Hyde Park meeting.

All being now ready, the hunters squeeze themselves into their places, the driver shakes his reins with a wild whoop, and away we go in the darkness. Mile after mile of the frozen waste goes by like a dream, till at length the spectral shadows of the forests begin to gather round us, and the squeal of our unlucky pig (whose ears one of our party is vigorously pinching) begin to be answered by another sound which no one who has yet heard it will easily forget; not the long, melancholy howl wherewith a supperless wolf may be heard bemoaning himself on the outskirt of our village any night in the week, but the quick, snarling cry of one who sees his food coming and wishes to hasten it. And behold, there they come at last, the gaunt, wiry, slouching fellows, and their busy tails, and flat, narrow heads, and yellow, thievish, murderous eyes. Crack! the foremost of the pack rolls over on to his side, kicking convulsively; but the rest gallop on unheeding.

Crack! crack! and two more fall dead, blotting the snow with a smear of dark crimson. Some of the boldest pursuers swarm up to the sledge, and attempt to leap over its projecting sides, while we pound their heads with the butt ends of our pieces and chop their paws with hatchets, and slash them across the eyes with hunting knives, the two hindmost of our party meanwhile blazing away over our shoulders as fast as they can load. And so for a time the running fight goes fiercely on, making altogether a very striking tableau.

But "the pace is too stiff to last," as our leader remarks with a knowing grin. A run at full speed through the deep snow tries even a full-grown wolf too severely to be continued beyond a certain time, and in the face of a stout resistance the beast's inherent cowardice is sure to come to the surface sooner or later.

Already three or four gaunt, shaggy veterans who have probably had a good supper over night, begin to hang back as if doubting the wisdom of risking their lives for a hypothetical breakfast. The speed of the rest slackened by degrees, and at length the whole pack drove off as if by tacit agreement, leaving us to pursue our way unmolested. As we emerge again upon the open plain, across which the beams of the rising sun are just beginning to fall, we see the last of our grim followers sinking like a belated specter into the gloomy shadows of the forest which we have quitted.

The Price of Success.

It is no longer possible to know everything. A universal scholar will be no more seen among men. The range of human knowledge has increased so vastly, has swept out and away so far and so fast, that no brain, be its quantity or quality what it may, can, in the years commonly given to man, even survey the field. A man, therefore, must make up his mind, if he propose to learn anything, to be content with profound ignorance of a great many other things. It is a bitter thing, perhaps, but it is a fact, that a man who would know anything in this century must purchase his knowledge with voluntary and chosen ignorance of a hundred other things. One must choose his speciality, and devotion and diligence in that is the price he pays for success. It is with doing as it is with knowing. There is only a certain amount of work in any case. He cannot do everything. Nevertheless, everything needs doing. All about him is undone work clamoring for hands. There are two courses before one. To undertake everything, to fret and grieve because one finds this and that undone, and to make spasmodic efforts to do it—this is the way of failure. Resolutely to make up one's mind to let, as far as he is concerned, the most that should be done stay undone still, to steel one's heart against demands and necessities, to resist all inducements to put forth a single offort, to close one's eyes to it all, and to stick heart, hand, life, and love to the thing a man undertakes and calls his own—that is the way of success. Life is very short, and the single brain and hand, at best, very weak, and there are thousands of things to know and to do. One must choose, and be content with his choice. And so it comes to pass that now, at last, the measure of a man's learning will be the amount of his voluntary ignorance, the measure of his practical effectiveness the amount what he is content to leave unattempted.

The Manufacture of Kid Gloves.

Gloves are made of goats' skins, and their value depends upon the quality of those skins, and they, in turn, upon the place where, and the food upon which the goats are reared. The mountain goat has the fairest and best skin, while the flat-land goat is somewhat inferior in quality. The hair is removed by tanning, which process occupies about four weeks; the skin is then handed to the "scraper," who smoothes and equalizes the body of the frbric. It is then dyed, which causes a shrinkage of the pores, after which comes the process of softening. The cutters and sizers prepare it for the girls to sew, and they are furnished on an average of two pairs for each workwoman per day. They are then carefully packed for shipment. Thus, before the gloves can be put on shipboard, there are nine processes needed.

THE CHESS-PLAYER.—Ten or fifteen years ago Paul Morphy had won the honor of being the best chess-player in the world—a perfect master of the game. Not only in our own country did his skill challenge universal admiration, but in England and France unbounded praise was accorded to him. Modest in demeanor, he received all honors bestowed upon him with unassuming courtesy. One of his most wonderful feats was that of playing eight games at the same table while blindfolded. This was performed at the Cafe de la Regence, in Paris, whither noted men were drawn from all parts of the Continent to witness his marvelous performances. But Paul Morphy returned from his triumphal tour wearied and disgusted with chess, and he has since steadfastly refused to make a public exhibition of his wonderful powers.

In the Arctic Fields.

A correspondent writes from Manistee, Michigan, under late date: "Your correspondent occupied the same seat in the stage from Pentwater to Manistee, yesterday, with Capt. David Cochrane, of the propeller Messenger, concerning which there has of late been so many stories going the rounds of the papers. The vessel is now off Little Point Sauble some ten or twelve miles, in a solid field of ice, extending in all directions as far as the eye can reach. In fact Lake Michigan appears to be almost entirely covered with ice. The boat left Grand Haven on the 20th of January, I think, with weather fair. The captain says he had gone but a short distance before the ice became too solid to break through, and the boat was put about to return to Grand Haven, but a field of ice had pushed in along the shore, and the boat was soon shut in on all sides. They had on board coffee, sugar, tea, rice and dried apples, and fuel enough to do their cooking and keep them warm. Completely shut in, they drifted with the fields of ice for several days, in sight of land, going ashore occasionally for what they needed. Once the ice broke off from the shore, and hoping if he could get into the open water once more he could reach Muskegon or Grand Haven, the captain and all the crew set to work cutting a channel into her stern. Forty-eight hours he worked incessantly, and finally released the boat and started south in good spirits, but all the harbors were closed, and the wind changing closed the ice in upon them again. At this time there was considerable danger of being crushed; fortunately, the boat was lighted and rose with the pressure. But one hole was knocked in her, which was not large, and a new plank was afterward put in.

"On the 9th of February those on shore lost sight of the vessel, and for fourteen days nothing was heard from her. Everybody thought she had been crushed by the ice and gone down with all on board. The first news to the contrary was brought by the captain himself, who came ashore over the ice, six miles below Whitehall, reporting that they were all right and about twelve miles off land. He had on a pair of kid boots and his feet were swollen badly. He immediately went to Milwaukee to report the condition of the vessel and facts of the case. There are fifteen on board, including one passenger, an old man, who seems to enjoy himself, and had no notion of leaving the boat. The captain says the crew deserve the greatest praise for their behavior. Not one has attempted to leave without permission, and as for abandoning the boat, they have never thought of it. He considers that she is quite safe, and is going back to her to-morrow. As soon as the ice breaks up he will, with ordinary good fortune, bring her safely into port."

Since the above report the steamer arrived at Milwaukee, having been blocked in the ice sixty-seven days.

Iowa Unthrift.

The Des Moines (Iowa) *State Reporter* publishes a long article entitled as above, one paragraph of which, typical of the whole, reads as follows:

"While we produce that which brings but little, we are all the while consuming that which costs much—and not only that which costs much, but is imported. Not only are the pioneer prices of corn and of all our staple products gone with the days of their time, but we are also a more expensive people than we used to be. We eat daintier and costlier things, wear finer and more expensive clothing, and put on, generally, a forty per cent. style. When we come to our senses, and look at it, there is not a grocery store in Iowa, nor a dry goods nor a clothing store, in the goods of which may not be seen abundant proof of the causes for the times we are now upon. We may run the gamut of a few of these many causes. Take one shelf of a grocery store. Corn in cans—where raised? Not in Iowa, where corn and land are so cheap, but in New York, where land and corn are high; cornstarch, for laundry and the table, also from the East; strawberries in the can, not raised in Iowa, where strawberries are raised almost as easily as weeds, but in the East—and along with strawberries, raspberries, and all the small fruits; beans, too, imported into a State where they grow by the acre, and by the hundred bushels to the acre; pickles from New York and New England, and even from old England itself, in none of which places can cucumbers be raised as easily or as cheaply as in Iowa—and so on runs the list of imported common things till the Iowa eye grows tired of the parade of importations."

Milk, Tea and Coffee.

Prof. Loomis thus speaks of milk, tea and coffee:

"Milk contains in solution not only a due proportion of carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen, but all the other elements necessary for the construction of bone, nerve, &c., and hence is always a proper food in all circumstances of health.

"Tea derives its beneficial qualities not from its direct supply of nutrition, but from its affording a peculiar substance called theme, the effect of which in the system is to diminish the waste, thus making less food necessary. Tea thus has a positive economic value, not as a supplying but a saving nutriment.

"Coffee, though of a taste so little allied to tea, derives its value in precisely the same manner and from nearly the same substances. Its value and effect in the system are therefore the same as the above stated. It is hence evident that milk, tea and coffee are valuable articles of food under all conditions of temperature."

Yet it must be generally conceded that a free coffee-drinker will almost invaribly complain of biliousness and have a cadaverous appearance. For work-people, coffee will seldom produce this effect; but for all persons of sedentary habits who take little exercise, coffee is not to be recommended. Tea as a substitute is greatly to be preferred, as it is equally refreshing and strengthening and produces no bad effects.

How to Be Somebody.

Don't stand sighing, wishing and waiting, but go to work with an energy and perseverance that will set every object in the way of your success flying like leaves before a whirlwind. A milk and water way of doing business leaves a man in the lurch every time. He may have ambition enough to wish himself on the topmost round of the ladder of success, but if he has not the go-aheaditiveness to pull himself up there, he will inevitably remain at the bottom, or at best, on the very low rounds. Never say I can't, never admit there is such a word; it has dragged its tens of thousands to poverty and degradation, and it is high time it was stricken from our language; but carry a whole lexicon of I cans and I wills with you, and thus armed, every obstacle in the way of your success will vanish. Never envy your neighbor his success, but try and become like him, and as much better as you can. If at first you don't succeed, don't wilt down with despondency and I can't, but gird on the armor of I can, and my word for it you will.

The Greatest of Hangings.

The greatest hanging that ever occurred in the United States took place in 1863 in the town of Mankato, Blue Earth county, Minnesota, which is situated near the southern border of the State. In the previous year a great Indian war had raged on the frontier, during which over seven hundred whites, mostly women and children, were massacred, and on the defeat of the Indians and end of the war three hundred and three of the savages were tried by court martial for murder and condemned to death. President Lincoln interfered, however, to prevent such a wholesale infliction of the death penalty, and respited all but thirty-eight, who were hanged together in the presence of a vast crowd which had assembled from all directions to witness the execution.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* has recently conversed with witnesses of the terrible scene, who gave him a full account of the affair. When the death warrant was read to the thirty-eight condemned Indians they received their sentence very coolly. Not fully comprehending the import of the instrument at the close of the first paragraph they gave a hearty grunt of approval; but as the reading proceeded and they discovered the drift of the document they refrained from further manifestations of approbation, though they smoked their pipes composedly to the end.

Nearly all of them maintained a stoical demeanor up to the time of their execution except when the caps were placed on their heads. These caps were made long and looked like meal sacks, but being rolled up only covered the forehead, allowing their painted faces to be seen. When they had been adjusted on a few of the Indians, so that each could see the undignified and grotesque effect on the others, they appeared to be exceedingly humiliated and disheartened. But they are described as having gone cheerfully to the gallows, some even jostling and crowding the others in their eagerness to be first. As they ascended the scaffold the death song was started, and when they had all got up the noise of their deep, swelling voices was fearfully impressive.

When the scaffold fell and left the thirty-eight bodies dangling in the air, several of the condemned were seen endeavoring to clasp each other's hands. One young fellow managed to get a cigar under his white cap, and smoked it to the last. The Indians respited by President Lincoln were taken to an island in the Mississippi near Davenport, where they were closely confined for a year, after which they were transferred to a barren reservation in an extremely cold region, where they were turned loose to freeze or starve.

The horrible execution at Mankato, the war preceding it, and the consequent butchery of the whites, all resulted from a long continued and iniquitous system of swindling the Indians carried on by the traders and the agents of the Government. The leading chiefs in the disturbance of 1862 did not wish to go to war, but they had been robbed beyond endurance. At one time over four hundred thousand dollars due the Sioux was paid not to them but to a gang of traders on the plea of old indebtment. They were also induced to sign papers which they could not read, and these papers were used to get money and goods belonging to them. On one occasion a famous chief named Red Iron was locked up in a guard-house by the Indian agents for refusing to sign one of these papers, and this act nearly precipitated an outbreak. At last, having been swindled out of their lands and the money which should have been paid them, and after losing fifteen hundred of their old men, women and children by starvation and exposure, they resolved to go to war after the Indian fashion, sparing neither women nor children.

The story is a shocking one; but it is still more shocking to know that this and many others very much like it could never have been told but for the infamous dishonesty which has characterized and still pervades the administration of Indian affairs.

Graining or Imitating Wood.

According to a patent recently issued to Mr. John Johnston of New York, graining, or imitating wood, may be accomplished in the following manner:

A glass plate, preferably a thick even plate, has wrought upon it with a pencil or brush, with asphaltum, wax, grease or fatty substances, such figures and configurations as shall form the design seen on the surface of planed wood. The glass is then etched by the use of hydrofluoric acid. When the etching is sufficiently deep the plate is cleaned with spirits of turpentine, and the whole surface is spread over evenly, with oil-graining color. The plate is then scraped with a scraper of soft wood, which, drawn over the surface of the plate, leaves the color only, on the etched spots. A printer's roller of the proper circumference and width is then passed over the whole surface of the prepared plate, by which the design is transferred to the roller. Then this roller is rolled over the surface of the wood to be grained. It is claimed that this method is equally applicable to metal, paper, or any substance or composition, and that any desired number of impressions can be taken quicker, cheaper, and more readily even by inexperienced hands, and that, therefore, the skill of the experienced grainer can be expended on a series of plates, without requiring his time or services in copying, thus making the process cheap, rapid and perfect. In adapting the process to printing on paper, the plates are etched out in the places not desired to be transferred. The plate is then mounted on the wood and is printed from it in the ordinary manner.

A Delightful Romance.

The characters for a delightful romance are lying hidden in American society on the verge of Lake Ontaria. The lakes attract chivalrous and venturesome natures of foreign birth as they used to draw the gallant explorers of early times. Not a person in the township but knows that the lineal descendant of the Earl of Mar lives in one of the western counties of New York; and we are told that an Ontario farmer inherits this proud title. It descends to him on the maternal side from Philadelphia Monteith, Countess of Mar and Kellie. None the less was the Yankee Earl the son of an old Champlain steamboat captain, renowned on the lake for his good nature and good living. It is not known what freak brought him to this country, but he died here, leaving two children, the present heir to the title, which he refuses to accept, and a daughter Philadelphia, named after her great-grandmother the old Countess. The daughter married a gentleman by the name of Bayard, of New Orleans, who is wealthy. Young Monteith married a farmer's daughter and lives on his acres, near the lake, a thorough American republican democrat. His only care is to hide his title, and he sturdily refuses to be called anything but Squire Monteith, though he constantly receives letters from the nobility abroad in full blazon of his rank. He also refuses all emoluments belonging to his earldom, such as tithes of fishery and woodland and grange, except those resulting from the crown.

The Stevens Battery.

An exchange, in referring to the Stevens battery, says:

By the will of the late Edwin Stevens, of Hoboken, his last experiment in naval architecture, then lying in a yard at Hoboken in but a skeleton condition, after having been built partly up and then taken down half a dozen times, to suit the ideas of the projector, was bequeathed to the State of New Jersey as a gift, *as soon as it should be completed by his executors at an expense, to his, Stevens', estate of not more than one million of dollars.* The executors of Mr. Stevens at once set about completing the vessel, and employed Gen. McClellan and Capt. Isaac Newton as their engineers. These gentlemen estimated that the vessel could be completed, and even partly equiped with her guns for the million, and yet leave a leeway of some $112,000. Accordingly, work was energetically pushed, and the vessel, then named the Stevens' Battery, was to be done in three years. The Legislature of New Jersey accepted the gift by an appropriate act, and authorized the Governor to appoint three commissioners on the part of the State to keep an eye on the war vessel of New Jersey. In a following year the Legislature discussed what should be done with the money coming from the proposed sale of the battery, and while certain persons favored its being placed in the school fund, Gov. Randolph would have liked to have had the sum credited to the general fund of the State, so that on his retiring from the gubernatorial chair the State might be said to be largely ahead in its financial possessions, the amount to be received being variously estimated at from $2,000,000 to $4,000,000. Congress also was petitioned, and did validate the prospective passing over of the vessel to New Jersey's possession, but said that she must dispose of it by sale, and therefore not keep the monster in defiance of the Constitution. Everything was working very smoothly, and New Jersey almost felt the money rattling in her State Treasury. So certain was she that a contract was made between the State Commissioners and a large New York firm, whereby the latter were to have the vessel at the price of $1,500,000, provided that firm could dispose of it as they expected, to the Government of Turkey. This contract was ratified by the Governor of New Jersey and her Chief-Justice, but it was but a conditional contract, and though renewed for a second term, the New-York house did not make their sale to Turkey nor their handsome commission.

But after the work on the Battery had been pushed energetically for some time, it was discovered that the estimates were far under what the real amount needed would be to finish the vessel. Other estimates were made, and it was learned that $800,000 had been expended already, and that fully $600,000 more would be needed. This would bring the cost some $400,000 beyond the $1,000,000 to be spent, and here troubles at once broke out. By the will, not only must the amount to be expended not exceed $1,000,000, but also the vessel could not be passed over to the State until she was fully completed. The widow of Mr. Stevens and her children then threw the whole matter into the Court of Chancery, where it has remained ever since, and now is awaiting a decision. The bill in Chancery claims that as they cannot use more than the million, nor give up the vessel till she is completed, the will of Mr. Stevens in regard to this vessel must be deemed inoperative and void, and they ask the Court to decide upon the future disposition of the partly finished vessel. The State authorities probably feel disposed to themselves furnish the needed $400,000, finish the vessel, sell it, and then repay the State her advance, and hand her over the balance. But this was not the will of Mr. Stevens, nor is it to the interests of the Stevens estate. And so the Chancellor is called upon to decide as to what disposition can or may be made of the vessel either now or when, if ever, completed, and till he does this, New Jersey has only her navy *in esse and not in posse.*

Cultivating a Pure Expression.

Every word that falls from the lips of mothers and sisters especially should be pure, and concise, and simple; not pearls, such as fall from the lips of the princess, but sweet, good words, that little children can gather without fears of soil, or after shame or blame, or any regrets to pain through all their life.

Children should be taught the frequent use of good, strong, expressive words—words that mean exactly what they should express in their proper places.

If a child, or young person, has a loose flung-together way of stringing words when endeavoring to say something, he should be made to "try again" and see if he cannot do better.

It is painful to listen to many girls' talk. They begin with a "My goodness!" and interlard it with "oh's!" and "sakes alive!" and "so sweet!" and "so queenly," and so many silly phrases that one is tempted to believe they have had no training at all, or else their mothers were very foolish women. There is nothing more disgusting than the twaddle of ill-bred girls; one is provoked often into taking up a paper and reading, and letting them ripple and gurgle on, like brooks that flow they know not whither.

My heart warms with love for sensible girls and pure boys; and, after all, if our girls and boys are not this, I fear it is our own fault—that this great trust rests in the heart and hands of the women of our land. If we have a noble, useful purpose in life, we will infuse the right spirit into those around us.—*Arthur's Home Magazine.*

TREES ON THE PRAIRIE.—Hon. Ignatius Donnelly urges the planting of trees along the roads on the prairies, as the best protection against such loss of life as occurred in Minnesota. Says he: "I remember last fall driving with horse and buggy, in the face of a fierce wind, from Hastings to Farmington, over the prairie. At one place the road is planted on both sides with cottonwoods and willows; and when we entered between these rows of trees, it was like driving into a barn; the roar of the wind ceased at once, and the whole condition of the atmosphere seemed changed. If the poor men and women who perished in the late storm had traveled upon roads so protected, they would be alive to-day to add to the prosperity of the community by their industry.

THE BANKRUPT ACT.—An act approved March 3, declares "That it was the intent and meaning of an act approved June 8, 1872, amending the bankrupt law, that the exemptions allowed the bankrupt by the said amendatory act should, and it is hereby enacted that they shall, be the amount allowed by the constitution and laws of each State of the United States, respectively, as existing in the year 1871, and that such exemptions be valid against debts contracted before the adoption and passage of such State constitution and laws, as well as those contracted after the same, and against liens by judgment or decree of any State court, any decision of any such court rendered since the adoption and passage of such constitution and laws to the contrary notwithstanding.

Flowery speech—"Good as wheat."

Items of Interest.

A Memphis man took smallpox from clothes that had been kept in a trunk for six years.

The Erie Brailway depot at Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City, was injured by fire with a loss of $278,000.

General Spinner has entered upon his thirteenth year as Treasurer of the United States.

Four hundred and fifty million feet of logs have been cut in Maine this last winter.

A Western jury recently brought in a verdict of "justifiable breach of promise."

Some twenty American prisoners are confined in Paris prisoners, awaiting trial on various charges.

A Baltimore judge has ruled that death by delirium tremens may invalidate a life insurance policy.

The Province of New Brunswick spent $20,594 in aid of immigration last year, and obtained 802 foreign settlers.

Two deaf mutes were arrested in Atlanta, Ga., one day last week for making a disturbance while drunk.

The latest complaint against the Chinese in California is that they are making up ravens into barbarous potpies.

A correspondent out West is surprised to find almost every other man's nose having the look of the blushing cranberry.

The New Orleans *Times* says that the daily interest on what that city owes is $4,000. Nice old town to hold real estate in.

The Virginia State Library has acquired a Revolutionary relic — the original pay roll of the British forces under Cornwallis.

A band of counterfeiters of Spanish and Mexican coins have been arrested in Panama. Their work has been in progress long.

Great agitation prevails among the Polish peasants in Russia through an unfounded report that serfage will again be introduced.

It is the general belief that a decent, respectable man is safer on the outskirts of the Modoc camp than on a New York street car.

A juvenile Frenchman lately attempted to kill his father in order that he might be the only son of a widow and so escape conscription.

An amendment to the Porto Rico Slavery Abolition bill, providing for gradual abolition, was rejected by the National Assembly of Spain.

The subscription price of the *Liberia Advocate*, a monthly paper just started at Monrovia, is "one bushel of unhulled coffee per annum in advance."

A Kentucky paper, in reporting a wedding, says that the bride was not particularly handsome, but her father threw in seven mules, and the husband was satisfied.

Swift said the reason that a certain university was a learned place was, that most persons took some learning there, and few brought any away with them, so it accumulated.

The man who laid aside his flannel because the almanac said spring has come, was seen at one of the drug stores hunting up a patent medicine to cure the rheumatism.

A dramatic critic overheard a gentleman observe to another in a stall at the theatre:—"Look at that painted old woman; old and parched as she is, they say she still turns men's heads." "Yes; the other way," was the reply.

The society editor who was kicked out of a house in Washington the other day, took sweet revenge in stating that the wife of the kicker appeared at a ball attired in a lovely pongee skirt made of government drawers for infantry.

The Legislature of Kentucky has enacted that married women may receive directly from their employers the wages or compensation for labor performed by them, and that the money so earned shall be free from the debts and control of their husbands.

A bill has passed the Tennessee Legislature amending the tippling laws of the State, leaving the question to the vote of the people of the different districts wards, &c., on the 1st of June, whether they will allow tippling-houses in their respective localities.

A woman in Providence was called to the witness-stand in court with a baby in her arms. Not wishing to testify in the case, she secretly pinched the baby until she was suffered temporary absence from the room to soothe its wailings, when she trudged off beyond recall.

The Newburg, Ohio, smokers are searching for the chap who was so hard up that he had to sell his fifty dollar meerschaum for five dollars to get money to take him home. He sold a hundred or so quietly around town and then left hurriedly. The scene, when the purchasers exhibited their prizes next morning, was queer.

A rich old fellow who owns more houses than any man in Toledo, was waited upon by a committee for a subscription to rebuild the fence about the cemetery. His reply was characteristic as well as humorous. "Gentlemen, I have always made it a rule in my business never to make any repairs until the tenants began to complain."

An old bachelor said "there's a darned sight more jewelry worn nowadays than when I was young. But there's one piece that I always admired that I don't often see now." "What is that?" asked a young lady. "A thimble," was the reply. He was regarded with contempt and scorned by every lady in the room for the rest of the evening.

An amusing scene was created in the U. S. Treasury by the presentation on Tuesday of a protest against the United States for non-payment (in gold) of a $100 legal tender, which its owner had presented at the Sub-Treasury in New York and asked for the specie thereon. Being refused, it was sent to Washington in due form, through a notary.

In their *Chestnut Circular*, Messrs. Storrs, Harrison & Co., give the following figures showing "the number of trees to an acre at equal distances": Five feet each way, 1,742; six feet each way, 1,200; eight feet each way, 680; ten feet each way, 430; twelve feet each way, 325; fifteen feet each way, 200; eighteen feet each way, 135; twenty feet each way, seventy.

Be careful how you go to sleep at an auction. A gentleman settled himself in a comfortable chair, and, his senses soothed by the auctioneer's lullaby, soon dropped asleep. When his nap was over he left the place. The next day he was astounded at the receipt of a bill for several hundred dollars' worth of carpets and other things. The auctioneer had received his somniculous nods for bids.

As an evidence of the reverse tide of trade, in some localities, the statement of a Buffalo produce merchant is interesting. He states that a few years ago he shipped yearly to Milwaukee from 1,000 to 1,500 cheeses, and to Chicago 2,500. Now, instead of shipping to either place, he is shipping largely from Milwaukee to Buffalo. The cheese industry is rapidly becoming one of the most important in Wisconsin.

A singular incident occurred in a Bangor school the other day. A little girl purchased a bottle of ether for her mother, and took it with her to the seminary. During the session she passed it around to her young companions, and, in consequence of frequent whiffs, five pupils succumbed to anæsthesia, and were carried home more or less insensible, while the air was so full of the volatile fluid that an unusual drowsiness was felt by all present.

Adam Harper, of Georgetown, Ky., who brought a suit for $500,000 damages for slander against some of his relatives, for accusing him of being implicated in the murder of old Jacob and Betsey Harper, has lost his case; and not only that, but the developments of the trial threaten to subject him to two indictments, one for being engaged in that murder, and one for being engaged with others in attempting to compel a number of negroes, by hanging, to confess that they were the parties who committed the crime.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
FRED. KURTZ..........................Editor.
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Centre Hall, Pa., April 17, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.
Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.
Any person sending us the names of six new subscribesr, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

During the ten months, ending 31 Oct. 1872, our imports exceeded our exports to foreign countries $128,278,787. We exported specie and bullion to the amount of $81,731,957, and our imports of the same were only $18,000,000. These are rather alarming facts, and we would ask, how long can the country stand this? Such operations as these cannot work well for the financial condition of the country, and if it continues thus, the country will soon be hopelessly drained.

This picture does not argue well for the effect radical rule has upon the commercial prosperity of the country. Under its rule we see the gold and silver of the country driven to foreign lands at the rate of 63½ milllion in ten months over what is imported of the same precious metals in the same time. At this rate, the jingle of specie will never again sound in the ears of the hardfisted farmer and mechanic of this country as currency, and rag money will continue to keep its place. For twelve years the administration has been under complete control of the radical party, with full power to shape the legislation of the country for its commercial prosperity, yet in ten months the country finds itself in debt 128 million dollars to foreigners on imports. Now this does not look like establishing a boasted American policy of protection to home industry; such things were not promised by the hightariffites, who continually cried down the democracy, when that party was in power, because it was not sound upon the tariff, and because its policy in that respect was "ruinous to the trade and commerce of the country." How does the picture look now, after a fair trial of radical rule, and under their boasted tariff? Why the country is drained annually of about 65 millions of gold and silver, and our imports of merchandise exceed our exports nearly $218,000,000! When a man buys more than he sells, and keeps paying out cash largely in excess of what he takes in in cash, why bankruptcy must follow, that is clear, and its effect cannot be different upon the country. If this goes on thus, the country will be prostrated,—it is impossible for it to hold out when the trade runs against us to such an enormous extent. The specie that goes out, foreigners hord; it never returns; and we keep the miserable rags. Were we not promised something better under radical rule? Were the democracy in power now, and the account stood half as bad as it now does, what a hue and cry would be raised by the radical press and orators, about the ruinous policy of the democratic party, and well might they. But this is now going on under radical rule, and no alarm is felt.

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The World thinks that the Democratic party must survive and win only under its time-honored name and flag. That its triumphs must be by recruits rather than alliance:

This strength of purpose which is characteristic of the Democratic party would, perhaps, have been productive of immediate political results if the party had been smaller. Throughout these long years of adverse fortune we have always been formidable enough to put our enemies in fear and keep them united; whereas, if we had been but a resolute handfull instead of an inflexible host, the Republicans would long ago have split, and we, holding the balance, could have extorted concessions from one side as the price of making it victorious over the other. But the Democratic party is too large, and made ot too unyielding stuff, to conquer in this way. At the very time its enemies were talking about its funeral, they stood in such mortal fear that they made voters of all the negroes to protect themselves against the re-ascendancy of the Democratic party. We shall overcome even that obstacle. But our path to victory will never lie in any other direction than a straight Democratic course, leaving honest Republicans to join us when they can no longer stand their own party. We shall never sink into a mere balance of power party. Our success will come everywhere, as it has come in Connecticut, by recruits, not by an alliance. The Christian church might as well make an alliance with one sect of the Mahometans, instead of baptizing them as converts.

◆

A new movement in behalf of law and the people's rights is in progress in Louisiana, and the Kellogg usurpation of the Governorship of that State is to be met a sharp and decisive method of retaliation. The tax-payers throughout the State, by which is ment those of the people who did not vote for Kellogg for Governor, are organizing in the parishes for the purpose of resisting the payment of the taxes which the Kellogg tax collectors are about to call for illegally and unjustlp. Congress, it is hoped, will put an end to the Kellogg regime when it meets next December: but in the meantime the minions of radicalism will be refused the funds without which their administration of affairs will be to them an empty show indeed. There is howling at hand in our Rome down in Louisiana.

◆

The democrats last week carried Cleaveland, Columbus, Dayton, and Dubuque. The democracy evidently are not yet dead. Connecticut shows a great deal of life.

The Democrats last week also carried Keokuk, Cincinnati, and Toledo.

Conscription has been adopted in Japan by which all subjects when twenty years old are required to serve in the army or navy.

Subscribe for the Reporter.

The Next Senator.

As under the new apportionment we have changed from a double to a single senatorial district, we will have but one state senator to elect next fall. Who shall he be, is an important question, for the democracy of this district and even for the state. This district is democratic, but is what may be called a close one—composed of the counties of Centre, Huntingdon, Mifflin and Juniata. At the late governor's election the vote in these counties stood as follows:

	Buckalew.	Hartranft.
Centre	3712	3292
Huntingdon	2990	3249
Mifflin	1765	1786
Juniata	1539	1322
Total	9906	9679

Showing a democratic majority of only 227. Now this is a small majority, but sufficient for every purpose if the democracy make a wise and judicious nomination—one which will have the confidence of the party and which will command the united democratic vote. In other words, with such a small margin to go on, the democracy must put in nomination one of its strongest, best and most popular men, otherwise the district will be endangered. The day has pretty well gone by when all men of a party will longer cling to a nomination for mere party's sake—this is the sentiment of thousands, and the set-up tools of wirepullers and political gamblers do not go through so readily anymore on the cry of party, as in former days. The people, the common classes, the plundered tax payers are getting to understand that a man's character needs looking into as well as his politics before they will vote for nominees set up by tricksters and prostitutes in politics. Thomas Jefferson's test, "Is he honest, is he capable," is more and more becoming the motto of the voter, and the mere fact that a candidate is a Democrat or a Radical, is loosing its importance with hundreds and thousands. This is right and proper in these days of Credit Mobilierism, state agency swindlers, addition, division, and silence recommendations, thieveries, forgeries and every conceivable species of political roguery with which the dear people are cursed by men who resort to any thing low and mean to get into office.

The cry is for good men, and he who will knowingly vote for any other, violates his duties as a citizen and does not deserve the sacred privilege of the ballot.

What we must have in this district next fall, is a nominee for senator, who is honest, capable, and proof against rings and roosters at Harrisburg. If we can't have such an one, it were better for the good name of the democratic party that we suffer defeat. We prefer seeing the radical party disgraced by a bad radical, than to have the good name of our time-honored party sullied by a corrupt democrat. It would be better to have a good and honest republican to represent this district than a corrupt democrat who would affiliate with rings and roosters and thereby only injure our party. Thus reason honest men of all parties to-day.

Then let us have a good, honest, capable democrat placed in nomination for state senator next fall; with such an one we can carry the district; with any thing else the result will be doubtful. We refer to this important matter timely. We trust democrats will act wisely in this matter. We have good material, and we also have some that is bad. Tricksters will attempt to obtain the nomination by their accustomed schemes of fraud and bribery. A defeat at the polls is the only way to head off these scoundrels. We shall consider it our duty as a journalist to warn democrats against tricksters who may seek to obtain a nomination for senater. Honest men must combine and put an end to political scoundrels.

Let democrats ponder over this matter. Let us resolve to have a good and strong nominee; we do not care about supporting any other. We want a nominee of whom we need not feel ashamed, and one who, when elected, will be true to the interests of the tax-payers and especially the working classes. For such a nominee we would battle with a will.

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During the day a queer bit of gossip was set afloat to the effect that certain members of the American syndicate had been locking up currency and sending money to Philadelphia. The object of this is to make money stringent and depress gold and governments. By this means they have been enabled to purchase bonds below par in gold. and then, by their arrangement with the treasury department, to turn them in at par, thus realizing handsome profits on large transactions. This probably accounts for the curious feautures of the bond market.

The above gossip, which came from New York the other day, shows how the money scares are gotten up, and which so often disturb trade. This kind of infamous gambling is done with the connivance of government agents, and the well known "black Friday" transactions, in which Mrs. Grant figured, and cleared $25,000, about two years ago, was a plot of this kind to create a gigantic panic, by which scores of large business houses were bankrupted. And with this detestable business government agents are connected, even up to Grant's family.

◆

At what period of promised economy did we have more salary stealing than now, under radical domination? Grant has his salary doubled; the radical congress increased its salary to $10,000 per member for the term; Hartranft's salary was doubled, the first thing the late radical legislature did when it met. Now we ask any honest republican whether this thing is not in violation of the pledges of that party. Are republican taxpayers pleased to have the salary steal go on in this manner, in addition to the other endless stealings by government agents? Is that what you voted for? if so, why did you not have the manliness to say so? If our radical friends in Centre county do not approve of these bold stealings, then why longer vote with the radical party? It is filching from radical pockets and is taking the sweat of the radical voter as well as of the democratic taxpayer. Now the democracy are really for economy and reform, if republicans are sincere in their professions, why not abandon the gang that is plundering the treasury and making the laboring classes sweat for it.

Legislative.

House—April 8th.

Agreeably to special order, the house resumed the further consideration of the bill to elect the state treasurer—providing that a treasurer shall be elected on the second Tuesday in October next, and annually thereafter and that his term of office shall commence on the first day of May following, and that the present incumbent shall continue in office until May 1, 1874, being the commencement of the term of the first treasurer to be elected next October.

Mr. Orvis made a lengthy speech, showing by figures copied from the governor' message, auditor general's reports, and the statements of the commissioners of the sinking fund, that under the present state treasurer, during the last six years, there have been a number of discrepancies, irregularities, defalcations and disregard of laws.

Mr. Elliott said it was not an easy matter to answer, without preparation, such a speech as the one delivered by the gentleman from Centre [Mr. Orvis], which that gentleman had carefully prepared and made up largely from campaign arguments referred to. He entered upon a discussion of the subject, however, and answered some of the points presented by Mr. O., and defended the administration and party against the charges of corruption and misapplication of the public funds. He remarked that if the gentleman from Centre knew of any defalcation or violation of law on the part of the treasurer or other officers it was his duty to offer a resolution calling for a committee to investigate such affairs, and of such committee he would have been made the chairman.

Mr. Orvis alledged that he did offer a resolution of the kind on another subject, but the committee was so constituted by the speaker as to defeat any real investigation.

Mr. Latta said he introduced a bill as early as January last providing for the election of a state treasurer, but it was kept in committee for a long while, and finally came out with a negative recommendation, and he was satisfied that the majority party then determined that no such bill should be passed during the session, and that thus the will of the people was intended to be violated, and the constitution disregarded.

Mr. Mitchell replied to Mr. Latta, answering the charge of indisposition on the part of the republican party to provide for the election of a treasurer. He contended that there was no dereliction of duty on the part of the legislature if such an act is passed at any time during the present session. He pointed out some alledged errors in the figures presented by the gentleman from Centre.

Mr. Orvis denied that the figures referred to are mere rehash of the state campaign matter, and made some further remarks in regard to the treasurer's accounts. He referred to a resolution offered by Mr. Brockway calling for certain information from the state treasurer and auditor general, which was adopted, but it was referred to the committee on ways and means.

Mr. Brockway corrected the gentleman from Centre [Mr. Orvis] by informing him that the resolution referred to was unanimously adopted, but information was never furnished.

Mr. Orvis stated his experience as chairman of an investigating committee in regard to a bill (relating to Delaware avenue), which committee could not be induced to meet for business, because each member invariably seemed to have some other special appointment at the time proposed by himself for such meeting. He was therefore decidedly of the impression that he could not reasonably hope for practical results had he moved for an investigation of state treasury affairs as suggested by the gentleman from Philadelphia, [*Mr. Elliott.*]

Mr. Brockway entered into a brief description of the pending bill, and referred to an amendment which he intended to offer, so as to fix December 1, 1873, as the commencement of the term of the treasurer, instead of May 1, 1873.

The first section of the bill was agreed to, when Mr. Rrockway offered the amendment above referred to.

Mr. Elliott hoped it would not be adopted, as the surveyor and auditor generals enter upon their office on the first of May, and the two offices should continue to run together. Not agreed to—yeas 32, nays 61.

The several succeeding sections were read and agreed to and the bill passed yeas 67, nays 26.

Mr. Latta, when his name was called, said he voted aye because he believed it his duty, under the constitution, to do so, although this bill was not in the shape to command his approval.

THE MILITIA SUPPLEMENT.

Mr. Ballantine, from the committee of conference on a supplement to the act of March 4, 1864, entitled an act for the organization of the militia of the Commonwealth, reported that the senate had receded from its amendments to said bill, and the report was adopted.

WILLIAMSPORT.

Mr. Petriken made a statement that a bill had mysteriously disappeared, or was stolen, entitled a further supplement to an act to incorporate the city of Williamsport, and moved to suspend the rules to enable him to introduce a new bill. Objected to.

Connecticut Election.

Ingersoll's Majority Computed at 3,699 —Legislature Democratic on Joint Ballot.

Hartford, Conn., April 8.—Returns from every town in the State gave Haven, Republican, 69,200; Ingersoll Democrat, 44,900; Smith, Temperance, 2,091, Ingersoll's majority is 3,609.

The Republicans have a majority of one in the State Senate and the Democrat a majority of from twelve to eighteen in the house.

A YOUTHFUL MURDERER.

Baltimore, Md., April.—In the criminal court this morning, in the case of Thomas Hughes, aged seventeen, on trial for the manslaugter of Joseph Miller in November last, the jury after being locked up since Thursday, came with a verdict of guilty. Hughes killed Miller by striking him on the head with a wrench.

The Saints Shifting.

Brigham Young Announces the Second Hegira of the Prophet and His Apostle—Mormons Pushing for Arizona.

ST. LOUIS, April 9.—The Globe has a special from Salt Lake City, which saye that Brigham Young speaks daily of abdicating, and for some time past preparations have been made for a Mormon exodus southward. A large number will leave in a few days with Young at their head. Their destination is the valleys bordering on the San Francisco mountains in Arizona, near the Texas Pacific Railroad. Brigham Young, in anticipation, has resigned the Presidency of the Deseret National Bank, the Zion's Company, a cooperative mercantile institution, and the railroad, and is respectively succeeded by Hon. W. H. Hooper, General Eldridge, and William Jennings. Young sees his power diminishing and seeks a new locality, where he can be supreme. The Mormon problem in Utah is solved, and the war will be transferred to Arizona. Some prominent Mormons, with large business interests, state that they will remain until they sell out. Brigham Young this afternoon publicly, in the Tabernacle and before an immense audience, resigned the position of trustee of the vast Mormon church property and funds. He said he was going so far south that the telegraph would not reach him.

A Chequered Career of Rascality —Career of the Bidwells.

CHICAGO, April 6.—The Tribune contains an account of the careers of the Bidwells recently arrested for forgeries on the Bank of England. They lived at Grand Rapids. Michigan. Their first exploit was in Cincinnati in 1859 and 1860, when they succeeded in escaping with $60,000. George then appeared at Grand Rapids with a third brother, in the role of a Baptist minister, for which his clerical appearance well fitted him. After a brief term in that disguise, George, in company with his brother, opened a grocery store, buying goods in New-York. They soon failed, swindling their creditors out of their entire dues. George then visited Chicago, and after a few unimportant operations there joined his brother Austin in Wheeling West Virginia, the latter having been driven out of New Orleans for swindling. At Wheeling they were unsuccessful, and were sentenced to jail for one year, but escaped after two months confinement. After visiting Chicago and Quincy they went to New York and Boston. At Boston George was convicted of forgery, and sent to Charleston Penitentiary for five years. Austin was also arrested in New York, and sent to Sing Sing for two years. This was in 1869. George was pardoned by the Governor of Massachusetts soon after his incarceration. Austin served out his full term. George came west soon after his release, and was in very destitute circumstances, when he went to preaching, which was his never failing resource up to his final departure for Europe.

Carlist Atrocities at Berga.

MADRID, April 9—Despatches just received here confirm the reports of outrages commited by the Carlists after the capture of the town of Berga. The insurgents upon entering the town acted in a most inhuman manner towards their prisoners, who were subjected to many cruelties. Eighty-nine republican volunteers captured in the town were massacred, and their bodies afterward horribly mutilated.

The inhabitants of Salamanca have expelled the Jesuits.

Over Genessee Falls.

Ten or Fifteen Persons Swept Over the Falls and Lost.

ROCHESTER, April 8.—This evening about half past eight o'clock the foundation wall on the river side on Front street of the new city building for the police and fire departments went out when about twenty or thirty persons were upon it looking at the river. It is estimated by those who were eye witnesses of the affair that ten or fifteen were carried into the river and swept over the high falls. No names of the lost are yet reported. Five or six are known to have escaped. Great excitement prevailes and the police are in full force in the streets trying to prevent any further catastrophy.

PRECIPITATED 160 FEET.

Cumberland, Md., April 7,—At the Borden mines near Frostburg, Allegheny county, to-day, John Langley, an employee, while being lowered down with a horse and cart, the horse becoming restive kicked the coupling loose and all were precipitated to the bottom, 160 feet. Langley was instantly killed and horribly crushed.

A Curious Bundle.

A correspondent of an exchange gives this account of Mr. Stephens' recent appearance at a public reception in Atlanta;

Alexander H. Stephen emerged from the Kimball house, wrapped up in three overcoats and a horse blanket. The bundle with a white head sticking out put in a carriage right end up, and propped in position by two crutches. The bundle then said it was all right, and away the carriage rolled to the capitol. The bundle was then taken out, unrolled, till Stephens was found. Leaning on two stout men, with two more carrying each a crutch, the procession entered the house of representatives. The building was packed as I never saw it before. Ladies, politicians, members of the legislature, citizens, negroes and children had all turned out. When Stevens appeared there went up a shout. It was long and loud, and was followed by another louder and longer. Then when that died out another started and ran its course. Mr. Stephens bowed acknowledgements as well as he could, considering that the two stout men made sort of a moving straight jacket. When he arose in the speaker's stand, the bright light falling upon his pale, thin face and white head, there was more cheering and applause. It was plain that Stephens had the hearts of the people. He Spoke in an erect position, supported by a crutch under his left arm. His voice is clear and shrill, and not a word was lost in any part of the hall, unless the sound was drowned by applause. I was in an extreme corner of the hall, wedged in among a mass of humanity, and I know that each word came with marvellous distinctness, although his voice did not seem to be unduly elevated. And this weak and wasted skeleton of a man spoke thus for more than two hours.

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The forests surrounding Gordonsville, Va., were in flames on 9th, and many farm-dwellings, a railway station, and a vast amount of property was destroyed.

The great temple of Munzeki, in Yeddo, is to be rebuilt by a foreign aochitect and according to "European ideas."

The Treasurer Election Bill—Disgraceful Conduct of the Speaker —High-Handed Attempt to Force the Bill Through

Harrisburg, April 7.—Mr. Elliott, who had left the Chair and placed Mr. Newmyer, of Allegheny county, as Speaker *pro tem*; moved the House proceed to consider Senate bill 1,371. Mr. Elliott did not give the title of the bill.

The Speaker *pro tem.*, Mr. Newmyer, rapidly put the question, and amid shouts of both aye and no, quickly decided that the motion to consider was agreed to, and simultaneously ordered the reading of the first section of the bill. After the Clerk had read a few lines it became apparent that the bill was the Senate bill to provide for the election of a State Treasurer every two years, and extending the term of the present incumbent until 1874.

The entire proceedings did not occupy five minutes. As soon as the title of the bill was announced, a number of the members sprang to their feet and objected. They evidently considered that the rapid decision of the Speaker *pro tem.*, in bringing the bill before the House so quickly and simply by reference to its number in stead of its title, had deprived them of an opportunity of calling the yeas and nays, and they shouted to attract the attention of the Speaker *pro tem.* A scene of utter confusion ensued—a scene which has had no parrallel in the House for at least fifteen years. Numbers of members were on their feet, many of them excited to the highest point at what they considered was a "gag law" on the part of the Executive officer. There were cries of "Put him out of the chair," and violent demonstrations on the part of Mr. Hancock and others at the course of the Speaker *pro tem.* When this official called on the Sergeant-at-Arms to enforce order, some of the dissatisfied members retaliated by crying out that the Speaker *pro tem.*, eught himself be put in charge of the Sergeant-at Arms. Any effort on the part of the Sergeant-at-Arms to arrest a member would apparently have resulted in personal collision. At least a dozen members attempted to speak at the same time, and the storm of voices was so violent, that no business could be transacted. The expressions made use of were as strong as the English language can compass, and the whole legislative body was in chaos. Finally, when there was a slight lull.

Mr. Orvis got the floor, and said that this excitement was natural, and was exactly what would always occur when any gentleman in the chair lent himself to the exercise of arbitrary powers.

Mr. Elliott, from his seat to the floor, said that the gentleman should have called the ayes and noes on suspending the rules.

Mr. Hancock replied that he had called for them many times at the first opportunity.

Mr. Brockway had intended to vote for the bill, but after this scene should oppose it by every honorable means.

Mr. Elliott repeated that the ayes and noes should have been called on suspending the rules.

Voices. They were called often and the Chair would not heed them.

Mr. Elliott said, in regard to the merits of the bill, that neither the majority nor minority of the House could afford to adjourn without passing it.

Mr. Mahon was understood to intimate that Speaker Elliott had resigned the Chair in favor of Mr. Newmyer for the express purpose of passing the bill.

Mr. Elliott replied that this was untrue. He had left it at the request of the transcribing clerks to sign bills.

Mr. Hancock repeated what he had before said, that he had objected repeatedly to considering the bill, he objected now to Mr. Elliott making a speech.

The Speaker *pro tem*, Mr. Newmyer, asked the attention of the House. He said that he had not heard objections raised to considering the bill when he had put the question.

This provoked cries of "too thin," "not the truth," and loud and continued groans of derision and contradiction, and the tumult broke forth with increased vigor. Many of the members whose seats were in the rear came to the front shouting violently to attract the attention of the Speaker *pro tem.* At last, after the storm had nearly spent its force, the Speaker *pro tem.* announced he would withdraw his decision, and would again take the vote upon considering the bill on the motion of Mr. Elliott.

Mr. Elliott declared that it was no part of the design of the friends of the bill to take any advantage. The ayes were 71 and the nays 20, so it was agreed to, and the tumult ceased.

PROPERTY EXEMPTED FROM TAXATION.

The bill on this subject, which has passed both Houses of the Legislature, exempts the following property:

All churches, meeting-houses, or other regular places of stated religious worship, with ten acres of land annexed thereto.

All universities, academies and school-houses belonging to any county, borough or school district, or incorporated, erected, endowed or established by virtue of any law of this State, with ten acres of land annexed thereto.

All court-houses and jails.

All parsonages owned by any church or religious society, with five acres of land attached thereto.

All burial grounds belonging to any religious congregation.

All burial lots belonging to any person or family.

All lands and premises belonging to cemetry companies, where the revenues are used solely to improve such lands and premises.

All lunatic asylums, almshouses, poorhouses, houses of refuge and penitentiaries, with lands attached to the same.

All asylums, schools and hospitals, with the lands attached to the same, where the same are supported by State appropriations.

All charitable institutions and lands attached thereto, whose chief revenues are from voluntary contributions.

The repealing clause subjects all classes of property not covered by these descriptions to general taxation.

ABOVE THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

The Marvels of the Frigid Zone—Interesting Experiences in the Search for the Open Polar Sea—Surrounded by Icebergs.

Dr. Isaac J. Hayes, delivered the second of his course of lectures descriptive of his researches and adventures in search of the open polar sea before a large audience in Association Hall last night. The glaciers and icebergs of Greenland were vividly described. All the interior of Greenland, the lecturer said, is one vast field of ice, which gradually and imperceptibly moves downward to the sea the centre moving somewhat more rapidly than the sides, and by the fractures thus created giving to the ice those fantastic shapes which from time immemorial have been at once the marvel and admiration of explorers. When the glacier reaches the sea it passes on as before over the inclined plain beneath the surface, until so much of it is immersed that it is no longer able to resist the buoyancy of the water, and breaking from the glacier, with a roar that can be heard for miles, the iceberg rises to the surface, and floats away sometimes as far as the coast of Newfoundland, while the glacier continues its ceaseless movement downward to form new icebergs from age to age. The masses of ice thus detached of course vary in size but in all of them there is seven times as much ice under water as appears above the surface. From the deck of his vessel Dr. Hayes once counted as many as 500, some as large as the hall in which he stood, others as large as Trinity Church, still others twelve times the size of New York. One in especial arose 317 feet above the surface, and he computed its weight to have been not less than twenty-seven billions of tons.

THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

With regard to the midnight sun, Dr. Hayes related an incident which, had he not actually witnessed it himself, might possibly have been received with incredulity by his audience. As he travelled northward the days gradually lengthened until darkness ceased altogether, and the sun was never out of sight. The passengers on board the ship were much incommoded, and were obliged to create artificial darkness by drawing curtains all around them when they desired to sleep. The dumb animals on board were in a pitiful state of consternation; the dogs howled unceasingly, and evinced a desire to bay the sun. But the most remarkable effect was created upon an old rooster, the last of their stock of fowls, whose life had been spared in consideration of his age and consequent toughness. This venerable bird, day after day, watched the heavens, but found no opportunity of heralding the approach of dawn by his wonted crow. His mind at last gave way, and one morning, in full view of the astounded voyagers, the unhappy bird flew upon the rail of the ship, stretched his neck towards the sun, and giving the merest apology for a crow, sprang into the ocean and was seen no more.

In 1859 Dr. Hayes's first expedition sailed northward, and breaking through the ice in Baffin's Bay, penetrated as far as latitude 75°, this, up to that time, being the furthest point ever attained by explorers. On the icebergs which he encountered polar bears were very numerous. These animals, he said, are far from being the ferocious monsters which voyagers are so fond of depicting. They are, in fact, very timid creatures. As an instance of their cowardice, he related an account of his suddenly meeting one in the middle of an artic night, that is to say broad daylight. Without a moments hesitation the doctor turned and ran, never stopping until his breath was exhausted; he then looked behind him to see, as he said, how long a lease of life remained for him, and to his unspeakable relief saw the bear was running also, but in the opposite direction.

AN HOUR OF TERROR.

A very perilous adventure through which he passed during this voyage was listened to with breathless attention. The ship was lying in a large natural bay or harbor, close to a glacier; one day a terrific roaring startled every one on board. An immense iceberg had parted from the glacier, and risen to the surface so near the ship that the first of a succession of waves which it created carried the vessel, dragging her anchor, entirely across the bay, leaving her within a few feet of the rocks on the opposite side. The wave recoiling, threw over the deck a volume of water that swept before it everything not made fast, and forced the crew to hold on for their lives.

Two of the finest glaciers the lecturer saw he christened after Prof. Tyndall in compliment to that great scientist for his Alpine researches. Among the interesting features of the lecture was the exhibition of some exquisite photographs of Arctic scenes reflected upon a curtain on the stage. One of these was a gigantic rock on the coast of Greenland, which was in all respects similar to that on which the ill-fated Atlantic had struck, and it was a matter of surprise to Dr. Hayes, in view of the nature of the coast, that so many of the Atlantic's passengers had been saved. Melville Bay was the highest point reached in this expedition. In concluding his lecture Dr. Hayes said that this trip might be made by any gentleman during the the summer months in his own yacht. Noble sport could be found in shooting polar bears, and the trip would be no more dangerous than crossing the Atlantic. At the first blush it might seem that sailing among these tremendous glaciers and icebergs was perilous navigation, but it should be borne in mind that at the proper season darkness never hides them, and hence danger from this source need scarcely be apprehended.

MONKEYISM IN THE LEGISLATURE.

The following monkeyish scene took place in the House on Wednesday evening, last, 10th:

The House continued in session this morning until two o'clock A M. No business of importance was transacted, the object of continuing in session being merely to receive messages from the Senate, and to concur on amendments made by that body.

During the intervals when there were no messages the members of the House indulged in the usual amusements attending the close of the Legislative body. These consisted in calling the most incompetent members to preside, and then overwhelming them with most absurd questions and ridiculous motions. In one case the member who assumed the chair was driven out of it by repeated discharges of paper and documents from all parts of the House. As some of these missiles weighed half a pound each, and were thrown with great force and velocity, the fun of dodging them was more exciting than pleasant.

Finally, as a sort of intellectual relief to the entertainment, Mr. Brockaway offered a resolution appointing a committee to invite Hon. A. K. McClure and the balance of the Liberal Republican party to address the House on the condition of all the political parties in existence. The resolution was agreed to. Messrs. Brockaway, Josephs and Tintermary were appointed the committee, and proceeded in quest of Senator McClure. He was soon found and was escorted into the hall. As he entered, the members of the House rose and greeted him and the committee by whom he was escourted with a volley of paper missiles, consisting of a general assortment of all the legislative documents of the session, in addition to cigar-boxes, newspapers and large printed files of bills.

After running the gauntlet the entire length of the hall, the Senator took his place upon the Speaker's stand amid applause, half in earnest and half jeeringly. He addressed the members as follows:

Mr. Speaker and Commoners of the State of Pennsylvania: I thank you for the distinction you have conferred upon me by your invitation to address you on the subject of reform. I know of no other pody of men, either of the present or past, that needs instructions on the necessity of both public and private morality, so much as the House of Rrepresentatives of this State, now before me (laughter), or that has so broadly and deeply experimented in the line of individual and official profligacy. (Laughter and applause.) I am not surprised, however, that it is so when I consider that of the members serving in this House from my immediate locality, many were not even nominated, and few, if any, were ever elected. (Shouts of Laughter.) I sent you reform bills, which cost me many days of anxious thought and labor to perfect, but you danced not when I piped to you, neither did you weep responsive to my mourning over the degeneracy of the body politic. I must admit, however, that you were prompt executioners, for every bill that looked toward reform was negatived with a yell as fast as rules would allow. But in political, as often in moral and religious cycles, the darkest hour is just before the dawn of day: and it is gratifying that after you have consummated all the harm you can possibly inflict upon the State, you have by a unanimous resolution called for a confessor. [Laughter.] It was well to pause thus, just for the sake of novelty or reference, so that when the tempest breaks you can point to this becoming act of contrition for the wrongs done to your constituents and to the Commonwealth. [Applause and sarcastic shouts.] Most of you who have for three months been serving in the places to which other persons were elected by the people, have discounted the retributive wave of popular reprobation by creating offices by legislative enactments, to which you have to retire; and those unprovided for hope to be placed on the indefinite payroll of the pasters and folders of the House, in accordance with the prevalent custom here to pension decayed statesmen. [Shouts of Laughter.] That you seek liberal counsels to have good seed sown in the chaos of virtue that surrounds you is a hopeful sign of the times and if you do not cheat us more than 30,000 in Philadelphia next fall the places that know you now will know most of you no more forever. [Laughter.] But I turn to the faint silver lining on the deep cloud of your record. One act of this House gladdened the hearts of the whole people of the State, and reinspired hope throughout the length and breadth of the Commonwealth. I refer to your vote in the midst of disorder, that a Philadelphia fire would be called a riot, on Monday evening last, fixing an early day for your final adjournment. [Laughter and applause] I have heard of no citizen of the State who did not heartily approve of that act. I am happy to point to it as the oasis in the withered desert that you have made about you, and to accord you credit for it. Hoping, gentlemen, if I may be pardoned the use of the term, that the length of your lives may correspond with the measure of your virtues, and that you will be succeeded by better men than yourselves, I bid you good-night. The Senator retired amid roaring appiause and a liberal shower of paper balls.

A committee was appointed to wait upon Senator Elisha W. Davis, who was then escorted to the chair. He took an entirely different view from Senator M'Clure He thought that after fifteen years experience at Harrisburg he had never seen a Legislature that tried as hard to do its duty to the people.

As to the remarks of Senator M'Clure that some of the members had never been elected, he thought the representative of the Liberal Republican party was about in the same boat. He should be glad to see all the members, and particularly all the Philadelphians, back next year, [Great Applause.]

After Senator Davis had retired the volleys of paper books were renewed, and, after a variety of scenes entertaining and otherwise, the House adjourned. It may be well to explain to the general reader, who is comparatively ignorant of parliamentary rules, that on the last night of the session it is impossible to transact any business except simply to act upon Senate amendments, and the House therefore amused itself as above stated, license on these occasions being always given.

W. A. CURRY,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.
Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
R. F. Rankin & Co.,
(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.
PURE WINE & LIQUORS
for medicinal purposes.
SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety!
Also, Choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.
tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BOSTON
Boot & Shoe Store!
A NEW ESTABLISHMENT
With New Goods & New Prices!
Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room
NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,
BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest,
most complete and cheapest stock of
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,
that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line
Anything You Want,
from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and
EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.
you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us,
WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.
July 19tf.

NEW HARDARWE STORE
IN
MILLHEIM Pa.
W. J. McMANIGAL of Milroy has Start ed a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,
IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,
also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery.
Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you
ALSO:
Do not forget
THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,
where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to Suit the times.
Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very close for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.
feb20.4m.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.
MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.
New Firm—New Enterprse.
DEININGER & MUSSER,
(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)
We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.
They have on hand, and will make to order
MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,
of any possible design, and price.
We use the best grades of marble—
ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,
and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."
Shop, least f Bridge, Millheim.
apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS
No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.
HARDWARE STORE!!
WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)
Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,
SUSQUEHANNA,
every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.
WILSON & HICKS.
mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C.
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C.
THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST
THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

Gift & Flory's
New Shoe Store!
AT CENTRE HALL.
They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the
Lowest Prices.
BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

NEW FURNITURE STORE.
1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S
BELLEFONTE, PA.
GEORGE O'BRYAN,
Dealer in
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS,
BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,
Parlor and Chamber Sets,
SOFAS, LOUNGES,
BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,
WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.
Particular Attention to Ordered Work.
REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.
UNDERTAKING,
In All Its Branches,
METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,
Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!
At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of
Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.
PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.
He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.
TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE
The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of
STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.
All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand
Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.
All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,
engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.
$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS
and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods
all directly from their own manufactory. Also.
Jewelry, Watches, &c.
They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.
Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor.
Stages arrive and depart daily, for all points, north, south, east and west.

ADAM HILD,
PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.
offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in
House, Sign and Ornmenatal Painting.
GRAINING
Oak, Walnut, Maple. Ash, Mahogony, &c.
Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.
All fine work done for other painters.
June 7 y.

NEW DISCOVERY
In Chemical and Medical Science.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
DR. E. F. GARVIN'S SOLUTION OF ...
TRADE MARK
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Incipient Consumption.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Catarrh.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Asthma.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Heart Disease.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Skin Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Regulate the Liver.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Regulate the Stomach and Bowels
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure all Female Weaknesses.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Purify the Blood.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Diseases of the Throat.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Bronchitis.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure "Rose Cold," or "Hay Fever"
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Lung Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Constipation.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Salt Rheum.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Kidney Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Prevent Cholera & Yellow Fever
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Prevent Malarious Fevers.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Remove Pain in the Breast.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Remove Pain in the Side or Back.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Are a Superior Tonic.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Restore the Appetite.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cause the Food to Digest.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Restore the Weak and Debilitated
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Give Tone to Your System.
L. F. HYDE & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
195 Seventh Ave., New York.
dec19'72y

Furniture Rooms!
J. O. DEININGER,
respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has constantly on hand and makes to order, all kinds of
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c
HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND
His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under his own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates as cheap as elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.
Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. ap24'68 1y

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jewe
Millheim, Centre co., Penna.
Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just opened at his new establishment, above Alexander's Store, and keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month, and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.
sep11'68;1y

THE undersigned, determined to met the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of
SADDLERY,
now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of
Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,
of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything complete to a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.
JACOB DINGES, Centre Hall

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J D SHUGERT Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sel
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
ap10'68tf

JAS. M'MANUS. Attorney at Law Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. jul3,68tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may14'69tf

H. N. M'ALLISTER, JAMES A. BEAVER
M'ALLISTER & BEAVER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a. ap68tf

JNO. H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER
ORVIS & ALEXANDER,
Attorneys-at-law. Office in Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa.
J. P. GEPHART,
with Orvis & Alexander, attends to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court. 7jan'70tf

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa Stages arrive and depart daily.
This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.
july3'68tf GEO. MILLER.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!
J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW
A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.
Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
june5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Mary E. Jordan, late of Potter twp., dec'd have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.
JOHN DAUBERMAN,
mar 20 6t Adm'r.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

☞ We have several copies of a very valuable work, "The Great Industries of the United States," an historical summary of the origin, growth, and perfection of the chief industrial arts of this country. The book is handsomely bound, 1304 pages with over 500 fine illustrations. Any one sending us 8 new subscribers with the cash, will receive a present of this valuable work. marl3 4t.

SEED POTATOES.

25 BUSHELS of PEERLESS POTATOES, for sale by the undersigned, near Centre Hall. Price $1,00 per bushel.
apr4.3t B. H. ARNEY.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—From Dark Brahmas, Partridge Cochins, Buff Cochins and Houdans. Apply to
D. H. ROTE,
apr3-6t. Aaronsburg, Pa.

☞ Subscribers in arrears, candidates who owe us for services and tickets, &c., will have our thanks for any remittance. We need money.

—The Rynder organ keeps up its reputation wherever it is introduced.

—Rev. I. P. Neff has removed from Tioga county, to near Williamsport, where he has several Lutheran congregations under his charge. Rev. Neff is a son of Maj. John Neff, dec'd, of this place.

—Mr. Milliken, of Bellefonte, passed through our place, on Monday morning, last, on his way to the Vienna Exhibition, as one of the Commissoners for our government.

—C. D. Keller, of Bellefonte, has sold his store to Brockerhoff Bros. It is said to be Christ's intention to go into the grain business at Philipsburg.

—M'Manigal's hardware store at Millheim, is doing a good business. He keeps a complete assortment and sells cheap.

—The turnpike company intends erecting a gate at the west end of Aaronsburg, where a new building will be put up Mr. A. J. Hesterman, we are told, will be gatekeeper.

—On the 8th inst., Mr. Orvis delivered an able speech in the House upon our state finances, which will make wholesome reading for the tax-payer. We will endeavor to lay it before our readers in our next issue.

—MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—About the middle of March last, we noted the fact in the REPORTER of the sale of Daniel Weidensaul's mill property at Woodward, this county, to a party, from Indiana county, Messrs. G. W. Reisinger and John Grumbly. Both these gentlemen were at Mr. Weidensaul's at the time, and had some horses with them. After the bargain for the sale of the property was concluded, Mr. Grumbly went back to Indiana county, and Mr. Reisinger, went east to sell the horses intending also to visi Carlisle where he had some business to attend to, from whence it was his intention to return home and with his partner make the necessary arrangements to come to Woodward on 1st of April, and take possession of the property, but he has not been heard of since his departure east. His partner and some friends became uneasy, and hoped to meet him here at above stated time, but in that they were disappointed. They followed him on his route and traced him as far as Bloomsburg from which point they could get nofurther trace of him, and they have ascertained that he did not reach Carlisle. His whereabouts is a mystery. Was he murdered, or what has become of him? His partner says he had near $2,000 with him, and this leaves ground for fear that Mr Reisinger may have been foully dealt with at Bloomsburg or after leaving it.

—Some one, we don't know the author, sends us the following: Geo. W. Stover was offered fifty-two thousand dollars for his tract of timberland situated down along Poe and Penns Creeks.

—The store at Man's axe factory, Clinton county, was robbed, on Monday night, of last week, of goods to amount of $600. One of these fellows (who are suspected of the robbery) has a sister married to one of the factory hands. One of the robbers robed himself in a new "rig" in the store at the time of the robbery and threw his old "duds" into the creek, as he thought. When the robbery was discovered these old clothes were also seen, and cunningly taken to the sister with the statement where found, which left the impression that the owner had been drowned or otherwise hustled off the stage of life. She immediately recognized the clothes as her brother's! That satisfied the parties concerned that he was one of the men wanted, and the next thing to do was to get him and his companion rogues. That work is now in hand, and the fellows are still roaming.

—PLANIMG MILL BURNT.—On Saturday morning 5th, between two and three o'clock, during the heavy thunder storm then prevailing, the planing mill of Byers & Shaffer, on the line of the railroad and just below the canal at Lock Haven, took fire and soon burnt to the ground with its contents. The firemen were on the ground as promptly as could be expected under the circumstances of the hour and storm, and by their efforts, having on four streams succeeded in saving the contiguous property of sheds and board piles, some of which were within ten yards of the burning building. The loss is estimated at $25.000, on which is an insurance of $6,000.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

In the Methodist Conference of Hudson on Saturday last the following report was presented by the Rev. W. W. Shaw and the Rev. W. D. Fero.

"*Whereas*, The tobacco habit is productive of and aggravates disease, both of body and mind, precipitating oftentimes its victims into a premature grave or rendering them miserable wrecks of life.

"*Whereas*, It is the gratification entirely of the sensual and animal appetites and propensities, degrading in its tendency the higher and nobler qualities of our nature, thus becoming a fit companion for the barroom and grog shop profanity.

"*Whereas*, The habit is not only sinful within itself, but leads from one vice to another; and

"*Whereas*, It is the plain duty of religious teachers, and especially of ministers of the gospel, to avoid all conduct that will bring reproach upon their profession or lead by their example the steps of the youth in the path of error and vice; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That we reccommend all the members of this Conference to refrain wholly from its baneful influence.

"*Resolved*, That we earnestly request all candidates for admission into this Conference to pledge entire abstinence from this injurious superfluity."

Assessors should bear in mind the obligations they are under in reference to the proper valuation of property, and recollect that the law is so particular that they shall do their duty properly, it has fixed the following penalty:

If any Assessor shall knowingly and intentionally assess, rate or value any property, person or thing made taxable by law, at more or less than he shall know and believe the just cash value or rate thereof, or neglect or refuse to assess any tax required by law, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and on conviction thereof be subject to imprisonment of not less than twelve months, and fined in a sum not less than one hundred nor more than two hundred dollars.

SUGGESTIONS TO SABBATH SCHOOLS IN CENTRE COUNTY.—One hundred Sabbath Schools in Centre county have been closed during the winter months. Within the next few weeks, they will resume operation. A few suggestions, at this time may not be without advantage to those who will have those schools in charge.

Secure as large attendance as possible at the first meeting for reorganization.

Give the public notice at least two weeks beforehand.

In the meantime, invite personally as many as you can to be present at the meeting and to take part in the work to be done.

First of all, ask the blessing of God upon the undertaking.

If you have a preacher, ask him to preach a Sabbath school sermon previous to the opening of the school and as often as he can thereafter.

For superintendent, appoint the man or woman best fitted to fill that office.

Choose no one merely because he belongs to a certain denomination.

Qualification is the thing to be considered rather than a nominal profession.

Give the school a definite name, either union or denominational.

If it is called "union," make it consistently so: Remember there is no such thing as a Presbyterian or a Methodist or a Lutheran union Sunday school. In an undenominational on union school simple justice requires that no book or paper or other publications of a denominational character should be introduced except by consent of all concerned. Attention to this will often save serious trouble.

Elect a faithful person for secretary and provide him with a minute book with blanks for one session a Sabbath. Such a book can be had for 35 or fifty cents. A diligent use of it will greatly serve the interests of the school.

Do not form too many classes.

It is better to employ a few competent teachers for large classes than to have so many classes that some of them will be in charge of persons who are not qualified to teach.

At another time, I may give a few hints concerning the Sunday school management.

On receipt of 10 cents to cover costs, I will send to any address, the *Sunday School Monitor*, containing practical suggestions for Sunday school workers: together with a copy of *One Lesson for All*, setting forth the advantages of the international uniform lessons. New union or needy mission schools that can not sufficiently supply themselves with books and papers can be aided to a limited extent.

R. CRITTENDEN,
Miss'y Am. S. S. Union.
Bellefonte, Pa.

The legislature did agree upon an apportionment bill just before adjournment. The counties comprising this, the 20th district, are, Union, Clinton, Clearfield, Elk, Mifflin and Centre.

List of Grand Jurors for April Term, Commencing Monday 28, 1873.

Bellefonte Boro'—Dr. Jas. Dobbins, Jno. Wagner.
Philipsburg—Isaac Harris, Geo. Packer.
Benner twp—David Lohr, W. Tate, Eli. Baney.
Boggs—Jacob B Shope.
Curtin—Warren Lucas.
Ferguson—Jno Sholl.
Gregg—Philip Shook.
Haines—Emanuel Musser.
Harris—G H Jacobs.
Huston—J Williams.
Liberty—Jno Clark.
Miles—Jas Freeman, Jas Mallory.
Penn—Thos Frank, James Mauck, Sam'l Krape.
Rush—Geo Goldman.
Spring—Sam'l Nolt, Wm Bell.
Worth—Jno Simpson.

List of Traverse Jurors, April 28th.

Bellefonte Boro'—J P Gephart Christian Derr, Peter Smith, Geo. Bayard, Edward Brown.
Philipsburg—Benj Jones.
Howard—J W Packer.
Milesburg—J C Thomas, Jno Parsons.
Unionville—Edward Lucas.
Benner twp—Christ Dale.
Boggs—Jno Shope, W Airnen, David D Shope.
Ferguson—Levi Kreps, Edward Hess.
Gregg—Jacob McCool, Sam'l Harter, Isaac Strunk, O P Rearick, J Rossman, Thomas Jamison.
Harris—David Stewart, Jno Ross, Eman'l Richie—Levi Murray.
Haines—Thos Motz.
Howard—Jonathan Schneck.
Halfmoon—Jno Wilson.
Liberty—Jno DeHaas.
Marion—Jno Butler.
Miles—Jno Throne.
Penn—Adam Hosterman.
Potter—Sam'l Bible, Joseph Gilliland, John Slack.
Rush—Henry Calhoun, Dan'l Holt, J J Batchler, W Spliter.
Spring—Jno Reckey.
Taylor—Wm Calderwood.
Union—Harvey Hoover, Geo Black, J G Alexander.
Walker—Jno Lord.
Worth—Jesse Woodring.

2nd Week commencing, May 5, 1873.

Bellefonte Boro'—Jonathan Harper, S C Hunter, Jno Powers.
Philipsburg—J W Jones, Wm Burns.
Unionville—J C Smith, E A Russle.
Milesburg—A Peters.
Benner twp—Joseph Marshall.
Boggs—Wm Marks, Frank McCoy.
Ferguson—Henry Krebs, Jno Musser.
Gregg—Sam'l Crawford, Jos Alters, Jos Smith.
Harris—Philip Swartz, Isreal Condo.
Haines—Luther Kurtz, J G Meyer,
Huston—A Williams, D H Baumgardner.
Halfmoon—Jno Miller.
Miles—Jacob Brumgard, J H Zeigler.
Marion—Henry Yearick.
Potter—H P Sankey, W Goodhart.
Rush—D M Bilgor, Jno Collins, George Moffat.
Spring—Jno K Tate.
Union—Andrew Thompson.
Walker—Adam Vonada, Jno Boyer.
Worth—E P Jones.

Trial List for April Term, 1873,

FOR FIRST WEEK—COMMENCING, APRIL 28.

Adam Grenoble vs. M D Gray.
A T Bisell vs. J J Nestlerode.
same vs. Saylor, Day *et al.*
George A Bayard vs. D G Bush.
A T Bisell vs. John Ardell.
P B Wilson vs. H R Smith.
Samuel Huston vs. J & R Gilliland *et al.*
Mulford, Reeves & Co., vs. same.
D E Brubaker, use of vs. Elijah Blowers.
D C Keller vs. S H Stover.
Isaac Hill vs. J S Reed & Co.
J & G Frazier vs. Hale & Co.
William Thompson vs. P Gray Meek.
Packer & Packer vs. Man & Confer.
Henry Rothrock, Jr., vs. Godfrey Fisher.
Bolinger & McQuiston vs. J C Williams.
George W Stover vs. J B Crider.
Joseph Devling, use of, vs. J Nestlerode.
same vs Parsons & Bush.
James H Ebbs vs. Henry Stephens.
same vs. George Gates.

SECOND WEEK—COMMENCING MAY 5.

Hand-in-Hand Life Insurance Co., vs. Gotlieb Haag.
George Durst vs. Solt & Wasson.
R H Strohecker vs. Bierly & Kreamer.
George Hager vs. Lingle & Co.
M Ulrich vs R G Brett.
Hahn, Wilson & Co, use of, vs Sam'l Tree.
Norwood Coal and Lumber Co, vs Robinson & Worsley.
W L Wilson et al vs Jno & S H Thompson.
Peter Vonada vs Mary Hey's Admrs.
J W Campbell vs Henry McCracken.
Amelia Royer vs J W Sholl.
Zimmerman Bro's & Co, vs S Haupt.
J P Harris vs Bradly Childs *et al.*
W H Harter vs Ettinger.
same vs R & N Stover.
James McHenry vs W Young *et al.*
S McCrickert & Co, vs Chas Brown.
Thomas McElvany vs Geo Kreps.
Thomas McGovern vs Vandyke, Moore & Co.
Cyrus Wasson vs J C Decker *et al.*
Chas Dongan vs Robert McKnight.
J & J Yerten vs D Tressler.
John McDermott vs Jas McManus.
Wm B Evans vs S Leitzel.
Gephart & Furst vs W L Musser.
Battles & Webster vs J S Fink.
Maria Tilghman vs B F Shaffer.
D McCloskey vs Joseph Devling.
J Brutzman vs J W Scott & Co.
Dan'l Hoover vs. Isaac Haupt.
Andrew Walker vs Jacob Meese.
Amanda C Bair vs Emma C Kreamer.
syme vs C Leitzel.
J K Bowman vs Charles McCafferty.

—Our neighbor Meek, of the *Watchman*, week before last, made what he supposed to be a bold strike to take from the REPORTER its share of county printing. It was a wild calculation, and we tripped him on it so nicely, that he last week backs down completely and dodges behind a new "offer." Well this thing is getting too babyish on the part of "the ablest," and his latest proposition is another proof that he has been bleeding the tax payers, for it carries with it an admission that he can bid less than he charged the county heretofore. Just what we alledge, and just what are the real facts. The job work he has done, can be done for from 25 to 50 per cent. less then he heretofore charged the county, and still be profitable. After Mr. Meek succeeds in drawing to himself all the patronage that he keeps plotting to tear away from the REPORTER, it will be a question with the democracy whether he will rest satisfied unless the party makes him monthly donation visits with potatoes, cabbage, onions, and any offal that might satiate greed. We repeat, that if he feels disposed to have the job work of the county let to the lowest bidder, we will offer to do it at from 25 to 50 per cent. lower than he has heretofore charged, and give our bond in any amount to perform the contract to satisfaction. If Mr. Meek bids less than his former charges, it is proof direct that his prior charges were outrageously high. We seek to take nothing from his office; this game, remember, is all his babyish braggadocio, which overlies a jealous, greedy, "overweening vanity that flames up." Our neighbor last week was bold enough to deny the figures we give; now to satisfy every candid and honest mind, we refer to his own paper, the *Watchman*, of February '71, '72, & 73, for the proof that he drew $1680 for printing for the single term of "70 & 71." And we know that any printer in this section of the state would have done the same amount of work and considered it profitable at half the amount, and he now tries to direct the attention of the public from it by his bombastic "offers," which are proof of themselves that he was dishonest. Of course his simple and customary denial will be all that he can give in the face of the proof we furnish. His collecting the amount in different years, was a trick of his to deceive—that is plain—he did not have the courage to it all at the end of 1871, for it would have been too glaring.

FRIGHTFUL CALAMITY.

San Salvador, Central America, Utterly Destroyed by an Earthquake—Eight Hundred Lives Lost.

Aspinwall, April 5, via Havana, April 10.—The city of San Salvador, in Central America, has been destroyed by an earthquake. Eight hundred persons perished, and ten million dollars' worth of property was destroyed. The earthquake was followed by a conflagration, and many buildings were burned.

For a few days slight shocks of earthquake had occurred, but no serious apprehensions were entertained. It was on the afternoon of the fourth of March, about half past four o'clock that almost without warning, a great part of the city was reduced to little more than ruins. The ground heaved as a ship in a gale. Terrific thunderings burst from under foot, walls tottered and where rent in many places with wide crevices. The roofs sank and tiles were precipitated to the ground. Lamps, pitchers, basins, glass, &c., were over-turned and broken. Three violent shocks followed in succession, and the servants commenced to scream piteously and could not be pacified. Wild birds flew to houses. Horses grew frantic in the stables, and the dogs howling slunk for protection. Every few minutes shakings of less violence occurred. The scene beggars description—ruined houses, panic stricken people, men, women and children fleeing to the fields with valuables hastily collected; then the ringing of the alarm bells and the beating of the drums, calling the soldiers under arms; for in San Salvador murder and pillage accompany the confusion of a great earthquake, and as the frightened citizens leave the town the dusky Indians from the forrests prowl for prey into it, only checked by the bayonets of the government troops. These were posted in squads at short distances all over San Salvador.

SERIOUS ILLNESS OF THE POPE.

Rome, April 11.—The Pope is suffering from rheumatic fever and ulceration of the leg. His illness is extremely serious.

A manufactory in this city was destroyed by lightning yesterday, and forty persons buried in the ruins, five of whom were killed and seventeen wounded.

INDIAN TROUBLES.

CAPT. JACK'S TREACHERY.

Murder of General Canby.

Yreka, April 13—General Canby went to have a talk with Captain Jack, and Jack with his force met and shot, General Canby through the head, killing him instantly. Dr. Thomas was also killed at the same time, and a Mr. Mecham, one of the peace commissioners, was so badly wounded that it is thought he cannot survive.

For several days past there have been endeavors made by the Peace Commissioners and Gen. Canby to obtain an interview with Capt. Jack and the leading chiefs of the Modoc band.

Meacham opened the talk, and gave a long history of what they wanted to do for them, after which Gen. Canby and Dr. Thomas both talked for some time.

The Treacherous Savages.

Captain Jack then talked in an apparently good, serious strain, and when he finished stepped back to the rear near where Meacham's horse was hitched.

John Schonchin then began to talk, and while he was speaking my informant, Mr. Dyar, heard a cap miss fire, and looking around saw Captain Jack to his left with his pistol pointed at Gen. Canby. This was the signal for a general massacre, and a dozen shots were fired inside of half a minute.

Mr. Dyar, after hearing the cap miss fire, turned and fled, followed closely by Hawker Jim, who fired two shots after him, Dyar, finding Hawker Jim gaining on him, turned and drew his Derringer, whereupon Hawker Jim retreated and Dyar made the best of his way to the camp.

Captain Jack fired again on General Canby, who started off to the left, but was speedily shot and killed.

Finishing Their Bloody Work.

Meacham was shot at by Schonchin and wounded in the head. He tried to draw his Derringer, when two Indians ran up and knocked him down.

Dr. Thomas was killed almost instantly by two pistol shots in the head.

Riddle ran off, and it appears they did not fire at him, but they knocked his squaw down. Dyar, Riddle, and the squaw returned in safety to the camp.

BATTLE WITH APACHES.

Seventy Nine of the Murderers Killed.

San Francisco, April 12.—On the 11th of March, Gus. Swan, John M'Donald and George Taylor were murdered by a large band of Apaches. The savages were pursued by troops and overtaken, and during the conflict that followed seventy-nine warriors were killed and twenty-six women and children taken prisoners. The troops were under command of Lieutenant Rice, who is now at Fort Whipple. They followed the trail of the Apaches and learned that Taylor had been captured and subjected to the most horrible tortures. Captain Randall reports having had an engagement with the Apaches in which forty-seven warriors were killed and seven women captured.

This neat and appropriate obituary notice appears in The Louisville Courier Journal: "Died, in Washington recently, a little orphan boy named Civil Service Reform, who was apprenticed to the President last Fall, just before the election. The President unfortunately put him to bed the other night, to sleep between Casey and Fred Grant, who overlaid him, and the miserable little wretch was smothered to death. Editor of Harper's Weekly and other friends of the deceased will attend the funeral without further notice. Services by the Rev. Dr. Newman, inspector of Consulates."

DENVER, Cal,, March 31.—Rev. Hammond preached yesterday to from four to five thousand persons, at the corner of Blake and Fifteenth streets, after which the meeting adjourned to Occidental Hall, a large saloon and fancy dance-house, by invitation of the proprietors. About six hundred entered the hall, probably two hundred of whom were gamblers, sports, and prostitutes. The meeting was addressed by a converted gambler. Considerable feeling was manifested by that class. Several gamblers have already been converted.

Lost In Mount Vesuvius.

Entering the Crater of a Volcano and Disappearing Forever—The Cost of Exploring the Recesses of a Burning Mountain.

(Cor. N. Y. Sun.)

NAPLES, Feb. 8.—In September last two tourists, an Englishman and an American, obstinately disregarding the entreaties of their guides, insisted upon being lowered down into the dark caverns immediately under the orifice of the crater of Mount Vesuvius, and those daring tourists have not since been heard of. When the news reached Naples that city was filled with horror, and for weeks succeeding the disaster few tourists ventured to the summit of the burning mountain. Fashionable adventurers, for whom the ice heights of the Matterhorn or Mount Blanc had no deterring awfulness of horror, winced at the idea of approaching the Mount of Vesuvius, after it had so misteriously become the impromptu tomb of two young men who had not the least misgiving about their doom.

Recently a similar calamity occurred, and almost under the same circumstances. The victims in this instance was Jean Le Mieux, Belgium, and Louis Schmidt of Berne, Switzerland. They were remaining at a respectable locando or boarding house on the Chija, when a party was formed to make the ascent together, and it is strange that on the morning of the night when they started for Resina, (a village at the foot of Mount Vesuvius where horses, staffs and guides are procured) Schmidt received a letter from his sister at Genoa, in which she stated that it would not reach Naples long in advance of herself. Schmidt therefore begged his companions to release him from his promise to start far Resina that night, but as he had projected the excursion they insisted upon his going. Schmidt, after making arrangments with his landlady for the reception of his sister, started with his companions on Tuesday night for Vesuvius. They left Resina at one in the morning so that they might reach the base of the crater in time to witness the rising of the sun above the peaks of the surrounding Alps and Apennines.

Having reached the end of their romantic journey—the summit of the volcano—everything was quiet as upon some secluded rustic hill, and Le Mieux called upon any of the party to join him in going down the crater. The guides are always provided with ropes, either for that purpose or for assisting lumbersome travellers up the last portion of the ascent. Schmidt agreed to accompany Le Mieux, and in spite of the remonstrance of their guides each took hold of a loop and swung himself over the gloomy void whence issued the tremendous showers of ashes and streams of lava which buried in a single night the famous cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum. The guides cautiously lowered them down until the rash adventurers announced that they were standing on firm ground. The guides' last warning to them was not to venture inward. A call from one of the tourists above was answered with a faint, hollow "Va bene" (all right,) from the headstrong explorers of the mysteries of the burning mountain.

Whether they were smothered with fumes of oil sulphur, or missing a step, were hurled into the unknown abyss of the volcano, no body on earth will ever know. Contrary to the advice of the practised guides they let go the looped ropes and ventured into the fatal darkness of the crater's recesses. The tourists above cried out impatiently and in vain, but no response came after the first and only "Va bene." The guides and the friends of the unfortunate ones remained until near sundown, when all hopes of their reappearance was abandoned. The guides were lowered down repeatedly, and several of the excursionists went as far as the ropes would allow in search of their fatally venturous comrades. This is the third instance of a disaster of this nature within the past ten years.

MARRIAGES.

On the 23d ult., Mr. Leonard Metzger, of Centre county, to Miss Emma Bittner, of Clinton county.

In Greene twp., Clinton co., on 6 inst., by J. L. Eckel, Esq., Mr. William Stark to Miss Emma Kerstetter, both of Greene twp.

On the 8th inst, by Rev. P. Sahm, D. D., at the house of the bride's father. Mr. August Max Frederick Kall, of Williams port, Pa., to Miss Mary Alice Rimestone, of Penn twp., Centre co.

DEATHS.

On the 8th inst, at Houserville, Mary Isabela, youngest daughter of Jacob and Harriet Klinger. Aged 7 months and 17 days.

At Hublersburg, April 2nd Sarah Josephine, eldest daughter of Edwin L. and Cecelie Bergstresser, aged 5 years and 6 months.

On the 13th, in Halfmoon twp., Mrs. Meek, widow of Reuben Meek, dec'd. Mrs. Meek's death was preceeded by that of her husband only a few weeks.

At Jacksonville. March 31, of typhoid fever, Minnie Zimmerman, daughter of Jacob and Hannah Zimmerman, aged 6 years, 2 months, and 16 days.

At Jacksonville, April 4, of consumption, Mrs. Ann Margaret, wife of E. Ertly, aged 36 years and three months.

On 3rd, at Bellefonte, Miss Elizabeth Minnich, aged 65 years, 4 months, and 18 days. Her remains were interred at Sprucetown, in Potter twp.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following petitions for license have been filed in the office of the Prothonotary, of Centre county, and application will be made at the April term of court, next, to grant the same.
Robert Lloyd—Tavern, Philipsburg Bor'o
Richard Hayes— " " "
AARON WILLIAMS,
Prothon'y.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between J. J. & T. Lingle, has been disolved by mutual consent and the business will be continued by J. & T. Lingle, who will settle all accounts of the old firm.
apr 10 4t J. J. & T. LINGLE.

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES.—A fine assortment of Coffin trimmings, just received at Millheim and Milroy Hardware stores. Barr handles, Lace &c., latest styles.
apr10.3m W. J. M'MANIGAL.

CAUTION.—The following articles were purchased by the undersigned, at constable's sale, as the property of Wm. E. & Sarah A. Snyder, and I will leave the same in the possession of said parties, at my pleasuare; all persons are therefore cautioned against interfering with the same in any manner whatever:

1 Calf, 4 Shoats, 2 Beds, 1 Cupboard, 1 Cookstove, 1 Bureau, 1 Clock, 1 Table, 10 Chairs, 1 Lot of Tubs, 1 Kettle, 1 Barrel and old iron, 2 Bedsteads and Stove, 1 lot of Tinware, lot of dried Fruit, lot of bottles, Pork, and 1 Wheelbarrow.
apr3-3t. JOHN H. SPICHER.

NOTICE.—The partial account of D. F. Fortney, Committee of N. Hillibish, (Lunatic,) has been filed in this office, and will be presented at the April Term of Court hext, for confirmation.
A. WILLIAMS,
apr3-3t. Prothonotary.

ORPHANS COURT SALE!!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30th
1873 at 1 o'clock P. M., the

VALUABLE FARM OF 220 ACRES!

known as the property of Henry Rothrock, Sr., deceased, situated about three miles east of Bellefonte. Every foot of this property is tillable and under fence.

170 ACRES are Cleared, and in good state of cultivation. The balance consists of Fifty Acres of

ORIGINAL PINE AND OAK TIMBER

Upon the property are beds of iron ore, cement and limestone. It will be sold in two or three parts if desired, and private bids will be received until the day of sale.

Terms of Sale: One-third to remain in the premises as dowry according to the will of the deceased; one-third to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in one year thereafter with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

NANCY A. ROTHROCK,
apr 3 6t JOHN HOFFER.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

The following accounts have been Examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county for allowance and Confirmation on Wednesday the 31st day of April 1873.

1 The account of Annie Fehl and Jeremiah Haines, administrators of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of George Fehl, late of Miles twp, Centre county, dec'd.

2 The account of Daniel Garman, trustee appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre county, to make sale of the real estate of James E Mulholland late of Burnside twp dec'd.

3 The Guardianship account of Daniel Garman, Guardian of the Minor children of James E. Mulholland, late of Burnside twp. dec'd.

4 The account of Jacob Bower, sr., administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of Joshua Roush, late of Haines twp, Centre county, dec'd.

5 The administration account of George W. Rumberger and Henry Armaghast, administrators of &c., of John Aamaghast, late of Benner twp., dec'd.

6 The account of Elizabeth Frazier, administrator of &c., of Jonathan Frazier, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

7 Partial account of John and Henry Long, executors in the last will and testament of John Long sr., late of Miles twp., dec'd.

8 The Guardianship account of John Bockey, guardian of Jeremiah Swarts, minor son of George Swarts, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

9 The account of Susana S. Levi, administratrix of &c., of Jackson Levi, late of Boggs twp., dec'd.

10 The account of David Krape, guardian of Zacharia Thomas, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

11 Final account of David Gilliland executor of &c., of William S. Gilliland, late of Potter twp., dec,d.

12 The account of D. O. Bower and William Hosterman, administrators of &c, of Jacob Hosterman, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

13 The account of John Kerstettar, guardian of Sarah E. Meyer, formerly Sarah E. Alexander, minor child of Henry Alexander, late of Centre county dec'd.

14 The account of Amos Clemson, guardian of George W. Ray, minor Son of David Ray, late of Centre county, dec'd.

15 The account of Annie Vanada and Henry Vanada, administrators of &c, of Nicholas Vanada, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

16 Supplementary account of William H. Fearon, administrator of &c., of David Bechdal, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

17 The account of John Wilson, executor of &c., of Guilielma Wilson, late of Half Moon twp., dec'd.

18 The account of Christian and William Bechdal, Executors in the late will and testament of John Bechdal, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

19 The account of Henry Krumrine, administrator of &c., of Lydia Krumrine, late of Centre county, dec'd.

20 The account of John Rishel, administrator *de bonus non cumtesto anexe* of all and singular, the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of George Long, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

21 The account of C. L. Greno and B. B. Elso, administrators of &c., of C. G. Ryman, late of Milesburg, Centre county dec'd.

22 The account of Daniel T Weiland and Daniel Hess, administrators of &c., of Michael Weiland, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

23 The account of Samuel Goss and Christopher Gates, administrators of &c., of Fredrick Goss, late of Furguson twp., dec'd.

24 The account of Daniel Rhoads and John Irvin jr., Sirviving trustees under the will of William A. Thomas, late of Bellefonte, dec'd.

25 The account of Aaron Luckenbach administrator *de bonus non cum testo anexo* of &c., of Nancy Runkle late of Potter twp., dec'd.

26 The executorship account of Aaron Luckenbach executor in the estate of Geo. Runkle late of Potter twp., dec'd.

27 The amount of H G Smith administrator of &c., of Jacob Yeakley late of Penn township, dec'd.

28 The account of John T. Ross, surviving administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of Caleb Curry late of Harris twp., dec'd.

29 The amount of John B. Leathers executor in the last will and testament of Samuel Leathers late of Howard twp., dec'd.

30 The account of D. D McKean guardian of Rebecca Harris minor child of John S. Harris late of Walker twp., dec'd.

31 The account of D. D. McKean guardian of Annie M. Miller, formerly Annie M. Harris, minor daughter of J. L. Harris late of Walker twp., dec'd.

32 The account of D. D. McKean guardian of John D. Harris, minor son of Annie D. Harris late of Walker twp., dec'd.

JOHN H. MORRISON,
Register.

RETAIL PRICE LIST

JOBBING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

OF BURNSIDE & THOMAS,
Bellefonte, Pa.

White sugars per pound	13cts
Brown sugar per pound	10cts
Demarara sugar per pound	13cts
Rio coffee	25cts
Arbuckles brown coffee per pound	30ct
Best washing soaps per pound	6, 7 & 8cts
Best starch per pound	10cts
Best bright Navy tobacco per pound	64cts
Garrets scotch snuff per box	16cts
Twist tobacco & Cavendish per pound	60ct
Best sugar-cured Hams per pound	15cts
No. 1 black pepper per pound	30cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts

Mackeral without heads and all kind of mackeral and Herring at city prices.

Double X X-white, drips 80cts per gallon, in 5 gallon lots 5cts a gallon less.

1000 other articles too numerous to mention, cheap. Men's stogies, heavy shoes at $1,35 per pair. They have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever offered to the public. If you want to

SAVE 20 TO 50 PER CENT.

GO TO BURNSIDE & THOMAS

All kinds of merchandise in whole packages at less prices. july19tf

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.
White Wheat $1,95, Red 190....Rye
75......Corn 60 ....Oats 35......Barley 60.
70......Cloverseed 5,00 ......Potatoes 45.
Lard per pound 7......Pork per pound 06
Butter 20......Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton
$14 Tallow 8......Bacon 8 ......Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS
White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye
70......Corn 40......Oats35......Barley 60......
Cloverseed 5,00....Timothyseed, 350........
Salt 2 50 per sack,........................
Bacon 10c......Ham 16......Butter 25... Eggs
25......Plaster 9 50

15,000 BOLTS OF WALL PAPER!

Now on exhibition at Millheim and Milroy Hardware Stores. About 85 different patterns.

PRICES RANGING FROM 10 CENTS TO $1.00 PER BOLT.

Beautiful Gilt Paper at one dollar Panel Paper and Parlor Decorations.

A reasonable credit will be given to responsible parties for paper, or 5 per cent deducted from prices for cash. Prices are the same at both Stores.
apr 3 4m. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

Great Reduction In Prices Of Note Paper.

We are now prepared to furnish Note paper at prices far below any that have ever before been offered at retail in this county.
Best quality Commercial note paper at 15 cts per quire
Second best do at 12 cts per quire
Third best do at 10 cts per quire
Purchasers will find this to be of the same quality heretofore sold in this place for 25, 20, and 15 cts per quire, but having bought our paper at extremely low figures, we desire to give our customers the full benefit of the reduction.

Look At This!!
Initial Paper With Chromo!

French Initial paper 15 cts per box
Plain white " 20 " "
Rose tint " 25 " "
Two tints " 40 " "
With a handsome chromo given away with each 40 cent box.
JAMES WELCH & CO.,
20 mar tf Opposite Bush House.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.—The Spring term of this Institution will open on Monday, April 14th, 1873, under the charge of J. B. Kerschner, A. B, a graduate of Franklin and Marshal, College. Instruction will be given in the English Branches, Mathematics, Latin, Greek and German. Special attention will be given to those preparing themselves for teaching. For further particulars address
MAJ. J. B. FISHER,
or
GEN. GEO. BUCHANAN,
Penn Hall, Centre Co., Pa.
Referance, REV. D. M. WOLF. marl3.4t

D. M. RITTENHOUSE,
WITH
KOONS, SCHWARZ & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Fish, Cheese and Provisions,
144 North Delaware Avenue,
137 North Water Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
F. A. KOONS. G. SCHWARZ. J. SCHWARZ.
mar6 ly.

NE PLUS ULTRA.

No Better Place!

The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of

FALL and WINTER GOODS

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,
WM. WOLF.

C. PECK'S
New
Coach Manufactory.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable Henry Dopp, Associate Judges, in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of January, A. D., 1873, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Apri next, being the 28th day of April 1873, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 4th day of Jan. in the year of our Lord, 1873, and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.
B. F. SHAFER, Sheriff.

J. HARRIS. J. D. SHUGERT. J. A. BEAVER,
JOHN HOFFER. PETER HOFFER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA.
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And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
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LOCK HAVEN, PA.

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Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments ot Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octavo Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

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S. S. WOLF, Rynder Organ	$225.00
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MISS E. E. HUNTER, Melodion	$130.00

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You Can Save From $40 to $60 on an Organ.

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NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,
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READY MADE CLOTHING,
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AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.
ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.
P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in
LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS,
CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS,
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OF
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All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

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My new priced descriptive Catalogue of Choice Flower and Garden Seeds, 25 sorts of either for $1; new and choice varieties of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs Evergreens, Roses, Grapes, Lilies, Small Fruits, House and Border Plants and Bulbs; one year grafted Fruit Trees for mailing; Fruit Stocks of all kinds; Hedge Plants, &c.; the most complete assortment in the country, will be sent gratis to any plain address, with P. O. box. True Cape Cod Cranberry for upland or lowland, $6 per 1000; $1 per 100; prepaid by mail. Trade List to dealers. Seeds on Commission. Agents wanted.

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H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.
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POSITIVELY
will take place on
Thursday Evening, June 5th, 1873,

The Miners' Hospital Grand Gift Concert at Shoemaker's Opera House, Shenandoah, Pa., in aid of the establishment of a Miners' Hospital in Schuylkill County, and on which occasion the best musical talent that can be procured will add pleasure to the entertainment, and 8000 Gifts aggregating a total of

$100,000

will be distributed to the ticket holders.

The principal gifts are ONE GRAND CASH GIFT OF $15,000 IN GOLD; TWO CASH GIFTS OF $5,000 EACH; TWO GRAND CASH GIFTS OF $1,000 EACH; ONE SPAN OF MATCHED HORSES WITH FAMILY CARRIAGE AND MOUNTED HARNESS WORTH $1,500; THREE LOTS IN THE CITY OF ALLENTOWN, worth $800 each; THREE HORSES & BUGGIES WITH MOUNTED HARNESS, worth $600 each; TWO ROSEWOOD PIANOS, worth $500 each; &c., &c.,

A large proportion of the tickets have already been sold and the large corps of efficient agents now established, renders the sale of the remaining tickets easy and rapid.

Price, of tickets,—single tickets $1; five tickets $4,50; ten tickets, $9.

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GEO. R. SHAEFFER,
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The undersigned now manufacture Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at their kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. R R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured. The undersigned now take pleasure in recommending, and warranting it to all, for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that they warrant the article as represented. For further particulars, address
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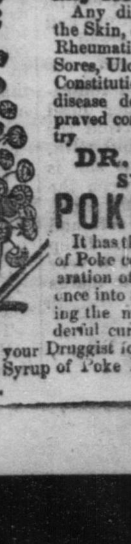

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It has the medicinal property of Poke combined with a preparation of Iron which goes at once into the blood, performing the most rapid and wonderful cures.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root—take it and be healed.

A Winter Wedding.

It fled away in a clang of bells,
Marriage bells,
On the wings of the blast that sinks and swells,
That bold, weak, fate-struck, suffering soul.
Whom Christ wash clean, and God make whole!
And we stand in the light of two happy faces,
Two happy hearts whom our heart embraces;
And we hear the peaceful organ's sound,
And the angry storm sweeps harmless round;
Blessed is the bridegroom though the heavens are dun;
Blessed is the bride whom no sun shines on.

Mayhap, some wandering angels say,
Stop and say,
As through the gloom they carry away
That bodiless spirit to Him who knows—
He only—whither the spirit goes;
"God give them all that the dead man lacked
(As men dare judge him) in thought, word, act;
Lost earth's doors opened, shut doors of heaven."
Blessed is the bridegroom without crown or land:
Blessed is the bride with the ring on her hand.

Peal, ye joy-bells, peal through the rain,
Blinding rain:
God makes happiness, God makes pain,
Summer and Winter a good tree grows,
A strong soul strengthens through weal and woes.
"Be not afraid," says the wild sobbing wind;
"Weep," sigh the clouds, "but the blue is behind."
Blessed is the bridegroom under shower or sun,
Blessed is the bride whom Love's light shines on.

Farm, Garden and Household.

A New England Farmers' Club.

A new organization in the interest of agriculture is proposed and a convention for the purpose of discussing the matter will soon be held in Boston. It is proposed to give the organization the name of the New England Farmers' Club.

The aim is to form a sort of farmers' exchange, in which information respecting the condition and prospects of the crops, the yield of the harvest, as respects particular crops, the condition of soil, of weather and of cultivation, etc., under which a specially notable crop may have been produced, shall be gathered at a central point, and having been collated and put in proper shape for publication, shall be distributed by circulars or through the newspapers from week to week or month to month. The anticipated utility of the scheme has a variety of phases, one of which is to prevent farmers from being fleeced of the just rewards of their labors by "middlemen." The exploits of the latter class are pretty generally the result of the possession of reliable information on their part and a lack of it on the part of the farmers. For example: the speculator in hay will take pains to post himself up respecting the actual yield and the condition, whether well cured or otherwise, of the great hay crop of the State of Maine. Ascertaining in a particular season that that crop has been unusually small, or having been equal or more than the average gathered in bad weather, he feels confident enough to make a raid up the Connecticut valley, buying right and left at the farmers' prices. The hard-handed producers, lacking explicit information from Maine, sell out their surplus crop, and find out, when too late, that these nimble gentry, who come and go by railroad, have been practically picking the farmers' pockets. Another year the farmers of Maine may be the victims. This is only one point, however. Information respecting the modus operandi of a particular success, if it come at first hand and be circumstantially stated, may be of much value; otherwise not. What use is it, for example, to publish in the newspaper, even if it be true, that a man in Canaan, N. H., has raised a thousand bushels of onions to the acre, having sowed on the 10th of May the King Richard or some other notable variety of seed? Another man a hundred miles away, next year, puts in the same kind of seed on the corresponding day, and his crop proves not worth gathering. The information wanted, to be of value, is not only of the seed and the date, but the soil, the weather, the cultivation, the presence or absence of destructive insects, and, if present, how they were fought off, and, in fact, all the details.

Now if a thousand farmers, more or less, scattered over New England become members of the club, agree to contribute regularly exact information, getting their recompense in the process of reciprocation, the farming business may become a unit, as the lumber interest, the lime interest, the coal interest, or the like. The expense would be chiefly if not wholly the salary of a secretary, who, of course, would be constantly kept busy at head-quarters, watching the agricultural aspects of New England and reporting the probabilities or the certainties, as the signal officer at Washington watches and reports the state of the weather for the benefit of the whole country.

Views of Feeding.

I have tried various experiments in feeding both cooked and uncooked feed, and am satisfied it will never pay a farmer to cook food for any kind of stock unless it may be hens. If I desired hens to lay in winter I should want them to eat potatoes, and a variety of other feed of similar nature, and would cook a part of the feed, but I should rely mostly on raw corn and oats, and should feed the cooked food the same day it was cooked.

The best success I ever had in feeding a hog was to get 3½ pounds of pork from 10 pounds of corn in the ear. This was a stag hog, four years old, of the Suffolk breed, one remove from the imported stock. He was shut up in a close pen on the ground and fed 10 pounds of corn a day, 100 days. I had a sow of the same age shut up on a floor beside him which I considered a better hog and larger. She was fed in the same way, and I got about 3 pounds of pork a day on this one, and have no doubt but I lost 100 pounds by her being on a floor. I also think that both would have done better by having larger quarters on the ground. My experience of 50 years in this line teaches that farmers often make three grave mistakes in the hog business; 1st, In not having a good enough hog. 2d, In feeding too heavy. 3d, In confining in too close quarters. I would never feed a hog, weighing under 400, over 10 or 12 pounds of corn a day. I would never shut up a hog if I could let him have a 15 acre field with water in it, alongside of a corn field, with dry ground to feed on.—*C. S. Thompson.*

Diseased Potatoes.

The extensive failure of the potato crop in Great Britain, in consequence of the prevalence of rust and rot, is a subject of grave moment, as bearing upon the welfare of the laboring classes, and a method of utilizing the diseased potatoes has been made public at the instance of the British Government. This depends upon the fact that the starch of the potato is not affected by the disease, but retains its nutritive properties. The process consists in rasping the peeled tubers, upon a bread grater, into a tub of water. The starch sinks to the bottom in a few minutes, and the diseased matter, woody fiber, etc., are suspended in the water, and should be poured off with it. Fresh water is then to be added, and the starch stirred, and again allowed to settle. Two or three such washings will thoroughly remove all impurities, and render the starch fit for use. If dried, it can be kept any length of time, and can be used like arrow-root, for puddings and cakes, or mixed with flour, as bread.

How to Choose a Good Cow.

The crumply horn is a good indication; a full eye another. Her head should be small and short. Avoid the Roman nose; this indicates thin milk, and but little of it. See that she is dished in the face—sunk between the eyes. Notice that she is what stock men call a good handler—skin soft and loose, like the skin on the dog. Deep from the loin to the udder, and a very slim tail. A cow with these marks never fails to be a good milker.

He who talks, sows; he who listens, reaps.

The "Mistick Krewe."

New Orleans is the only city in the United States where the carnival is celebrated with the true Old World jollity and spirit. The attempt to inaugurate similar festivities in Washington two years ago was a wretched failure, and the experiment has wisely been avoided in our Northern cities. This year New Orleans surpassed herself in gorgeous revelry. The whole city was given up to grotesque and absurd sport, and the festivities closed with a grand procession and masquerade ball on a more magnificent scale of foolery than was ever witnessed in that city before.

The procession, whimsically termed the "Mistick Krewe of Comus," represented in grotesque masquerade the "missing links" of the Darwinian theory of the origin of species, and was irresistibly laughable. It was followed by a grand ball at the St. Charles Theatre, in which these masqueraders took part. Previous to the dancing two striking tableaux were displayed on the stage. The first rising of the curtain revealed a scene at the bottom of the sea. On the smooth ocean floor the grotesque, the horrid, and the beautiful appeared in stranger contrast than they are ever revealed to the submarine diver. The Anemone's beautiful form was blossoming beside the Sponge; the snowy Coral reached upward with its branching arms from where the Alligator lay; the Snail was paying court to the glittering Periwinkle, the Dolphin was gamboling, the Crabs protesting, the Shark and Whale were holding council. It was a scene of universal subaqueous courtship. The Nettles were interchanging stinging kisses, and the Seal and Walrus, with other competitors, were suing in vain the lovely Mermaid. She, seated on a rock, just lifted waist-high above the tide, awaited a higher destiny, a better match.

When the curtain rose on the second tableau the Gorilla had just been crowned, and was seated on his throne under a dais, with Queen Chacona on his right, and Orang, the Premier, on his left. On either side of the broad ascent to the throne the animal and vegetable world were crowding toward the royal presence, each in the order of his rank, the "Toilers of the Sea" kneeling in loyal awe upon the pavement below. In the midst of the stair were three musicians—the Grasshopper with fiddle and bow, the Locust with his rattle, and the Beetle with his hammer. A pedestal on either hand bore the statuesque forms of the Baboon and the Marikina.

In front of the stage stood a regal figure, that of Comus himself, in "human form divine," presenting a startling contrast to the throng of "missing links" behind. For a moment the tableau was presented to the admiring gaze of the great audience, then the curtain descended and the ball commenced.

Executions by Hanging.

The gallows has been used so much of late through the United States as well as other countries, and executions have been so bunglingly carried out in some instances, as to call public attention to the matter. A correspondent says in a New York paper:

While this mode of "hanging" exists, I hold it should be accomplished without needless torture. I would, therefore, recommend that, in the event of an approaching execution, the gibbet should be constructed on the principle of the fall, instead of the hoist. Some time ago, in Australia, I saw three criminals dropped from a height of six feet, and with the exception of a slight and momentary convulsion of the fingers by one, none of them ever moved a muscle. The necks of all were dislocated, and, as I subsequently ascertained on dissection, the cervical bones, or vertebræ, were actually torn asunder. The operation was superintended by the colonial surgeon, who suggested to the executioner the proper method of fixing the noose so that the neck might to a certainty be dislocated. The gentleman who discharged that duty was an old fellow-pupil with myself of Liston, the celebrated Scotch surgeon, forty-five years ago, and he performed his painful task with strictly scientific ability. The bodies were allowed to remain suspended for half an hour, until all vestige of life must have been effectually extinguished, and even then he only felt their pulses and placed his hand across their hearts to see that both had entirely ceased to beat before the bodies were lowered down. There was no such disgusting spectacle as I witnessed on the occasion of the last execution in the Toombs, as the revolting sight of a brutal ex-assistant coroner ordering the body to be lowered within a few minutes of its elevation, in order that he, and some other callous professional friends, invited for the purpose, might place their ears to the breast of the unhappy victim, while his hands were still convulsed with the agonies of death—conduct more revolting, if possible, than that of the London sheriffs and aldermen, who, on the occasion of an execution, invariably retire to a costly breakfast in the interior of the jail on the fall of the drop, and there gormandize for six hours, on the expiring of which the victim is cut down, when, of course, completely dead.

A Shark's Jaws.

Perhaps one of the most formidable weapon possessed by any fish is the natural and terrible pair of shears formed by the jaws of the shark. The only parallel weapons of offense that can be cited as used by man would perhaps be the spiked portcullis, but the future *may* present us with steam shears, with blades ten feet long, and intended to receive cavalry—who knows? There is no telling where the ingenuity of modern inventors in the destructive line may lead us. But there are not many instruments so efficient for their purpose as the tooth of a shark. It is difficult to handle one freely without cutting one's fingers; and when we consider the tremendous leverage of shark's jaws employed against each other like scissors, armed with rows of lancets, it is evident that nothing in the shape of flesh, gristle, or bone, could withstand them.

Their capacity, too, is equal to their powers, for a pair of jaws taken from a shark of not more than nine feet long has been known to be passed down over the shoulders and body of a man six feet high without inconvenience. It was thought to be an act of very unusual strength and dexterity on the part of Emperor Commodus to cut a man in two at one blow, but the jaws of the white shark find no difficulty whatever in executing that feat. The vast number of teeth contained in a shark's jaw has been accounted for by some writers on the hypothesis that they are erected when the shark seizes its prey, at all other times lying flat on their sides. It is now, however, more generally admitted that the shark only employs the outer row of teeth, and that the inner ones are a provision of nature against an accident which is, and must be, a very common one when the implements are considered, and the force with which they are employed—namely, the breaking of a tooth. In this case the corresponding tooth on the inside becomes erect, and is by degrees pushed forward into the place of the broken one—a wondrous and very necessary provision to keep so delicate and powerful an apparatus as the shark's jaw always in order.

MAY IF THEY WANT TO.—The United States Post-office department has made an order that postmasters whose salaries do not exceed $1,000 per annum may be permitted to hold local civil offices, such as probate judge, town clerk, etc. Heretofore the amount has been restricted to $600, and numerous instances have come to the knowledge of the Department that real hardship would result if postmasters were obliged to throw up that salary to hold little local offices.

FIRE.—The Dallas (Texas) *News*, driven to desperation, appeals in this form:

If
You don't
Get a fire-engine,
Business men of Dallas,
The first thing you know
There will be a fire, which will
Burn up about half the town, and set it back about five years.

THE ROTTEN CROSS.

It has been many a long day since then, yet I remember it all, just as though it had occurred but yesterday.

I was a carpenter, the foreman of a large establishment, and as such possessed the entire confidence of my employer, who, by the way, had been a schoolmate of mine.

One day he called me into his office to look at some rare coins he had just purchased.

"Here," said he, placing in my hand a heavy gold piece, "is one which is worth more than all the rest put together. It is a great curiosity. I paid £200 for it, and considered it cheap at that. I could easily double my money in selling; and so you see Harvey, it is really a good investment."

"No doubt it is," said I, "though it seems a large sum to have lie idle."

I breathed an involuntary sigh as I laid the coin down on the desk, for £200 would have seemed a fortune to me just then.

The severe illness of my wife, and one of my children, and the death of another made serious inroads on my purse, and it had required the exercise of the utmost economy to keep myself free from debt; nay, I had been obliged to withdraw from the bank the small sum, which, besides my salary, was all I possessed of worldly treasures. Thinking of this, I laid the coin down with a sigh, and turned away to attend to my duties.

The next morning I was again summoned into the office, but this time I met with no friendly greeting, as usual.

"Harry," said my employer, abruptly, "that coin we were looking at has disappeared. I have made a thorough search, but it is not to be found. It has been carried away by some one. You alone saw or knew of it, and—"

He paused and looked significantly into my face. I finished the sentence for him, the hot blood dying cheeks and brow as I spoke.

"You mean, therefore, that I took it—I!"

"What else can I think? The coin was here; you alone saw it. I cannot recall having seen it since it was in your hands. You are in need of money; you have told me that yourself. It was a great temptation, and I forgive you because of our old friendship, but I cannot retain you in my employ. Here is the salary due you."

"Very well," said I, with forced calmness, "so be it. Since you have so poor an opinion of me after years of faithful service, I shall not stoop to defend myself."

Then I took the money he had laid upon the desk, and went out from his presence a well-nigh broken-hearted man.

But for the tender love of my wife, I doubt not but that I would have buried my sorrows in the grave of a suicide.

Supported by that love, however, and the consciousness of my own innocence, I took fresh courage, and set resolutely to work to find a new employer.

But powerful is a breath of slander; turn which way I might, I ever found that the story of my dismissal for theft had preceded me, and my application for employment uniformly met with a refusal.

Time went on; piece by piece, our furniture, and every spare article of clothing, found its way to the pawnbrokers, until, at length, even this poor resource failed us, and my children cried in vain for food.

Yet I did not sit down in idle despair; I could not afford to do so; the life or death of all I loved on earth depended on my exertion—and so turning away from them with a heavy heart, I once more set out on the weary search for work.

All in vain! refusal after refusal met my entreaties for employment, and I was turning homeward with a listless step, when passing an immense church I was attracted by a group of men at its base.

Impelled by some strange impulse, I approached and mingled with them.

A workman was standing near by, looking up at the great steeple, which towered aloft some 250 feet above them, while a gentleman, evidently an architect, was addressing him in earnest language and at the same time pointing toward the golden cross at the summit of the spire.

"I tell you," he exclaimed, as I drew near, "it must and can be done. The cross must be taken down, or the first heavy gale will send it down into the street, and lives will be lost. Coward! is this the way you back out of a job after engaging to do it?"

"I didn't know the spire was so high up there. Do it yourself if you want it done!"

"I would if I were able," said the architect. But go if you will; let it be! My honor is pledged to have it done at any price—and I can find a braver man than you to do it."

The carpenter walked away with a dogged, slouching step, and the gentleman was about to move away, also, when I stepped forward.

"What is it you want done, sir!" I asked. "I am a carpenter; perhaps I can do it."

He turned eagerly toward me.

"I will make it worth your while. Take down that cross and I will pay you a hundred dollars. You will have to ascend those ornamental blocks, and I tell you candidly they are not to be depended on; they must be weak and rotten—for they have been there for years.

I looked up at the spire; it was square at the base and tapered to a sharp point, while along each angle were nailed small gilded blocks of wood.

"It's a dangerous place to work," I said, "and there will be even more peril in descending than ascending. Suppose I succeed in moving the stone, and then—"

"If any accident happens to you, my brave fellow, the money shall be paid to your family. I promise you that. Give me your address."

"Here it is," I said, "and as you value your soul keep your word with me. My wife and children are starving, or I would not attempt this work. If I die they can live on the hundred dollars for a while until my sick wife recovers her strength."

I'll make it a hundred and fifty!" exclaimed the architect, "and may God protect you! If I had the skill necessary to ascend that steeple I would ask no man to risk his life there. But come, and keep a steady hand and eye."

I followed him into the church, then up into the spire, until we paused before a narrow window. This was the point from which I must start on my perilous feat which I had undertaken.

Casting a single glance at the people in the street below—mere specks in the distance—I reached out from the window, and, grasping one of the ornamental blocks, swung myself out upon the spire.

For an instant my courage faltered, but the remembrance of my starving family came to my aid, and with a silent prayer for protection and success, I placed my hand on the next block above my head and clambered up.

From block to block I went steadily and cautiously, trying each one ere I trusted my weight upon it.

Two-thirds of the space had been passed, when suddenly the block that supported me moved—gave way! Oh! heavens! never, though I should live to see a hundred years, shall I cease to shudder at the recollection of that terrible moment.

Yet even in the midst of my agony, as I felt myself slipping backward, I did not for one second lose my presence of mind.

It seemed to me that never before had my senses been so preternaturally acute as then, when a horrible death seemed inevitable.

Down, down I slipped, grasping at each block as I passed it by, until at length my fearful course was arrested, and then, while my head reeled with the sudden reaction, a great shout came up from the people below.

"Come down, come down!" called the architect from the window; "half the sum shall be yours, for the risk you have run. Don't try again! Come down."

But, no! more than ever now I was determined to succeed. I was not one to give up, after having undertaken a difficult task.

Coolly, but cautiously, I commenced the ascent once more, first seeking in vain to reach across to the next row of blocks, for I did not care to trust myself again on that which had proved so treacherous. This I was compelled to do, however, until the space between the angles became sufficiently small to allow me to swing across. Accomplishing my purpose at length, I went up more rapidly, carefully testing each block as I proceeded.

Ere long I reached the cross, and there I paused to rest, looking down from the dizzy height with a coolness that even then astonished me.

A few strokes with a light hatchet that the architect had hung at my back, and piece by piece the rotten cross fell to the ground.

My work was done, and as the last fragment disappeared, I found a sad pleasure in the thought that should I never reach the ground alive, my dear ones would have ample means to supply their wants until my wife could obtain employment.

Sad and cautiously I lowered myself from block to block, and at length reached the spire window, amidst the cheers of those assembled in the street.

Inside the steeple the architect placed a roll of bank notes in my hand.

"You have well earned the money," he said. "It does me good to see a man with so much nerve—but—bless me! what is the matter with your hair? It was black before you made the ascent, now it is *gray!*"

And so it was! That moment of intense agony, while slipping helplessly downward, had blanched my hair until it appeared like that of an old man. The work of years had been done in an instant!

Entering the bare, cheerless room which was now all I called a home, I found a visitor awaiting me, my late employer.

"Harvey," said he, extending his hand, "I have done a great wrong. It cost me a terrible pang to believe in your guilt, but circumstances were so strongly against you, that I was forced to believe it. I have found the coin, Harvey, it slipped under the secret drawer in my desk. Can you forgive me, my dear old friend?"

My heart was too full to speak, I silently pressed his hand.

"I will undo the wrong I have done. All the world shall know I accused you unjustly not through my words only, but through my actions, too. You must be my partner, Harvey. If you refuse I shall feel that you have not forgiven me."

I did not refuse. Instead, I thankfully accepted the offer which my friend so generously made, knowing that no surer method could have been devised to silence forever the tongue of slander, and free my name from the unmerited reproach which had of late rested upon it.

Unmerited prosperity has attended my steps ever since that eventful day, but neither prosperity or wealth can efface its memory from my heart, nor restore my withered locks to their own raven hue.

Fattening Young Women.

Throughout the interior of Africa, and, indeed, in some parts of Asia, a woman is prized for fatness. Beauty is associated with excessive obesity; and such being public sentiment, mothers seasonably commence a system of dietic treatment that makes their daughters irresistible. Colonel Keating gives an account of the process of fattening young women for a Tunis market. As soon as betrothed, she is cooped up in a small room, with gold shackles on her ankles. If her proprietor has lost a wife by death, or divorced one, their anklets are sent forward for the new matrimonial candidate. When she has attained a desirable size, indicated by filling the pattern rings, she is carried in triumph to her new home.

The preparations of food that actually produces the coveted dimension—mountain of fatness—is called draught, made of the seed of a vegetable peculiar to this country. Some positively die from excessive fatness in an effort to surpass in that bewitching accomplishment rival candidates for matrimonial positions. These famous mortals are not the poor girls. They are the highest orders of society, and therefore are ambitious, like fashionables in some civilized States, of securing an elevated position with a rich husband. Bruce, the traveler, saw a great queen in Africa—a gem of a woman, the envy of her sex and wife hunters—who weighed over four hundred pounds.

Can science explain the actions of those seeds philosophically?

One Hundred Thousand Buffaloes Killed.

The Danver (Col.) *News* states that the station of Dodge City, on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road, is the principal point of shipment of the buffalo meat and hides in Kansas. They do very little besides outfit hunters, barter, and quarrel over game, extinguish disputes and disputers at the point of arms, and have lively times generally. The arithmetic of the extinction of the bison of the Plains is terrible, and, if the statistics be right, it would seem that the flush times in meat and hides cannot last long. The railroad reached Dodge on the 23d of last September, and since that time 43,029 hides have been shipped, and in the same brief season 1,436,290 pounds of buffalo meat. Each hide counts a buffalo slain, and 43,000 hides in three months convey an idea of magnificent butchery that forecasts the speedy extinction of the prairie denizen. The buffaloes that are killed in summer, or early autumn, in wanton cruelty, miscalled sport, and for food by the frontier residents, are not taken into this account. The greater portion of this meat has been shipped to Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, and other Eastern cities. The above figures, though indicating an immense slaughter, do not represent the total of this season's hunt. The grand total for the season of 1872-3, around Dodge, will probably reach 100,000 head.

Insurance Policies.

An act regulating the forfeiture of life insurance policies, now before the legislature of New York, reads as follows:

SECTION 1. No life insurance company doing business in the State of New York shall have power to lapse or declare forfeited any policy hereafter issued by them, by reason of non-payment of premiums or interest, or any portion thereof, until the expiration of thirty days after such payment of premium or interest becomes due, according to the terms of the policy, nor shall any such company declare any policy forfeited unless a notice in writing, stating the amount of premium or interest due, and when due on said policy, shall have been addressed and mailed by the company issuing said policy to the insured at his last known post-office, not less than thirty nor more than sixty days before said payment becomes due, according to the terms of the policy; nor then unless the policy-holder shall fail to make such payment within the said thirty days after the same becomes due.

SEC. 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

What a Change.

Times have changed since 1624, when on issuing invitations to a public dinner it was deemed necessary to lay down "rules to be observed by gentlemen" present on the occasion. Old records bring to light the fact that in 1624 those officers who were invited to dine with the Archduke of Austria were instructed by a circular of the royal chamberlain how to conduct themselves at table. They were directed to come neatly dressed in coats and boots, and not to enter in a half-drunken condition. At table they were not to tilt up their chairs, nor rock themselves, nor stretch their legs at full length, nor drink after each mouthful, lest they get tipsy too soon, nor empty their goblets to the extent of more than one-half after each dish, and before drinking therefrom they should wipe their mouths and mustaches in a cleanly manner; neither were they to thrust their hands into dishes, or throw bones under the table, nor to fall from their chairs and make themselves incapable of walking straight.

Frightful Disaster.

The Loss of the Steamer Atlantic with over Seven Hundred Lives.

Since the awful sacrifice of life entailed by the loss at sea of the New York and New Orleans steamship Evening Star, and the Liverpool and New York steamer City of Boston, no sea tragedy has occurred so terribly provocative of sympathy in this community as the wreck of the White Star line steamship Atlantic, bound for New York from Liverpool, which went ashore at Meagher's Head, near Cape Prospect, some twenty miles distant from Halifax, N. S.

This vessel, one of the finest of her class, left Liverpool on March 20, with over 1,000 men, women, and children on board. As she neared the end of her voyage, and when almost within sight of land, she ran short of coal. The effort was then made to enter the port of Halifax. But while thus endeavoring to reach that haven of safety a fierce gale of wind and rain drove her with terrible speed shoreward. The engines, made weak with their short allowance of coal, vainly worked against the driving waves and seas.

The ship was driven to the shore and struck on Meagher's Head. A fearful scene of despair, confusion, and death ensued. In the wild, savage struggle for life some 250 of the men upon the vessel managed to make a landing and so saved their lives; but 750 of the numbers upon the ill-starred ship were drowned or were dashed lifeless against the rugged beach. Not a woman or a child upon the ship were saved.

When the news of this awful disaster reached Halifax a Government vessel and a Cunard steamer were despatched to the scene of the calamity; but on reaching the spot they only succeeded in picking up the survivors, and found that the Atlantic and her cargo were both a total loss.

The Bank of England Forgeries.

The discovery of the frauds practised on the Bank of England by Americans was purely accidental, so an English correspondent says. The parent establishment in Threadneedle street habitually exercises great caution in discounting bills; but, as the forgers were evidently well aware, this caution was relaxed at the branch office in the West End. Some months ago "Mr. Warren," of whom the police are in search, opened a deposit account there, keeping always a balance in his favor. Then he deposited genuine bills with his cash, and afterwards presented the forged bills, which were readily discounted; many of them purported to be drawn on firms which use a peculiar paper with certain water-marks and printed matter; signatures had then to be made; and so accurately were all peculiarities imitated that it is probable the forgers would have fully succeeded in their plans had they not made the one blunder of presenting two bills in which the date of acceptance had been omitted; inquiry was made of the firm whose acceptance was thus undated, and the bills were then, of course, found to be forgeries. As yet, unfortunately, not the slightest clue to the principal actor in this gigantic swindle has been discovered. His clerk, Mr. Edward Noyes, was examined before the Lord Mayor, the charge against him being that he had "obtained by fraud and forgery from the Governor and Company of the Bank of England the sum of £4,500," but his examination elicited no important facts, except as to render it highly probable that one "Horton," who had transacted business with the Western branch of the Bank, was identical with the "Frederick Albert Warren," who was the principal in the whole fraudulent business. He wrote most of his letters to the Bank from Birmingham, and made them very friendly and confidential. In them he spoke of being ill and unable to attend to business in person; it is singular how he wormed himself into the confidence of the authorities of the Bank, and the mystery yet remains apparently inexplicable. The detective force does nothing in the matter, and it is thought by some persons that there has been too much money fraudulently obtained to make it worth their while to do anything—in other words that they have been "seen." It is said that that eminent person, Mr. Warren, remained at a hotel in London for several days after his plans were discovered, and that this was known to a number of the Metropolitan force who declined to do anything in the case because it was in the hands of the city detectives. There is reason to believe that Warren had other aliases, and transacted business under the name of Bidwell. It may be remembered that a woman named Ellen Vernon was arrested while about to leave London with £2,700 in a bag such as "Bidwell" bought, as is now shown, shortly before. It is believed that she was Warren's mistress, and that she knew of the business in which her lover was engaged. Her cross-examination makes this highly probable, but throws not the slightest light upon the whereabouts of the principal in these nefarious transactions. Among the innumerable rumors concerning the affair it is said that some months ago the London representative of a New York journal received a letter from a "C. K. Horton," dated Alexandria, stating that the writer had been a contributor to the paper when in America, and that as he had, while traveling, suddenly found himself in want of funds, he thought that perhaps the London representative would cash a bill for him. The offer was respectfully declined. When the city forgeries were discovered and the writing compared it appeared that C. K. Horton and Warren were one and the same individual. The total loss to the Bank amounts to £77,000.

A Useful Bank.

The inhabitants of the north-western part of Siberia live chiefly upon salmon, which enter the streams in summer to spawn; then the natives take immense quantities of the fish, dry them, and lay by a supply for the next season. About every third or fourth year, on the average—though with considerable irregularity—salmon do not appear, and the consequence is a famine, which, falling first upon the dog teams of the people, disables the latter from drawing supplies from other quarters. To prevent the terrible sufferings which have arisen from this cause, the Russian government established at Kolyma, a post on the Arctic ocean, a sort of savings bank, with a capital of one hundred thousand dried fish, purchased from the natives and stored away; then a law was enacted compelling every male inhabitant of the settlement to pay annually one-tenth of all the fish he caught, and no excuse for a failure was admitted—this continuing as long as the fish season remained good; but when there was a failure of the salmon, and starvation impended, every depositor was entitled to borrow enough for his regular supplies, on condition of repayment next year. At the latest advice, this bank had carried the people through two consecutive years of famine, and accumulated a capital of three hundred thousand dried fish, and was still accumulating at the rate of twenty thousand a year. It was thus on the road to wealth, besides proving such a fountain of beneficence of the people. It is the principle of Joseph's management in Egypt, with all the modern improvements required by the state of society in Siberia.

THE PIRATE.—Among the most notorious of the leaders of the buccaneers or pirates, who originally started out from Tortuga, and whose names became famous in the Gulf and particularly about the West Indies, was the famous Morgan, afterward Sir Henry, who, after committing every crime known, ended by stealing the booty of his comrades, with which, retiring to the island of Jamaica, he succeeded in making a portion of the world believe he was a high-toned, honorable man, becoming actually an officer of the government, and receiving the honor of knighthood. His portraits represent him as a fine-looking gentleman, and he is said to have sprung from a respectable family in Wales.

A Boston grocer has kept the same store forty-two years, and is worth only $900 more than when he started out.

Some Funny Epitaphs.

A book just published gives us a batch of epitaphs copied from old tombstones.

Here is one on Mr. Pepper, a Publican, at St. John's, Stamford, Lincolnshire:

"Hot by name, but mild by nature,
He brew'd good ale for every creature;
He brew'd good ale, and sold it too,
And unto each man gave his due."

The following wretched effusion of ghastly puns is from Hackney Churchyard, to the memory of Peter Stiller:

"As still as death poor Peter lies,
And Stiller when alive was he;
Still not without a hope to rise,
Though Stiller then he still will be."

In Doncaster Churchyard, is this couplet:

"Here lies 2 Brothers by misfortin serounded,
One dy'd of his wounds & the other was drownded."

The following lines are over the remains of Robert Trollop, architect of the Exchange and Town-Hall at New Castle, England:

"Here lies Robert Trollop,
Who made yon stones roll up.
When death took his soul up,
His body filled this hole up."

In Oxfordshire, the following lines appear on a head-stone:

"Here lies the body of John Eldred,
At least he will be here when he is dead,
But now at this time he is alive,
The fourteenth of August, sixty-five."

In the churchyard of St. John's, in the old city of Chester, the following lines are commemorative of one Sarah Booth:

"A good wife, a tender mother,
It were hard to find out such another;
In love she lived, in peace she died,
And when God called he was not denied."

On the tomb of a smuggler killed by the Excise Officers, is the following:

"Here I lies,
Killed by X I I."

Over the grave of a man and wife, whose married life was somewhat contentious, is the following expressive and comprehensive line:

"Their warfare is accomplished."

From a tombstone near London, the following lines are taken:

"Here lies the body of Nancy H. Gwyn,
Who was so very pure within
She burst her outer shell of sin
And hatched herself a cherubin."

As an illustration of the exigencies of rhyme, an English writer cites the following epitaph from a tombstone at Manchester:

"Here lies, alas! more's the pity,
All that remains of Nicholas Newcity."
N. B.—His name was Newtown.

But the English epitaphs more than find their match in American graveyards. In a churchyard near Hartford, Conn., is the following:

"Here lies two babies, so dead as nits;
De Lord he kilt dem mit his ague fits.
When dey was too good to live mit me,
He took dem up to live mit He;
So He did."

On a tombstone erected over the body of a young lady in Dorchester, Mass., is the following:

"On the 21st of March
God's angels made a *sarche.*
Around the door they stood:
They took a maid,
It is said,
And cut her down like wood."

Near San Diego, California, a tombstone inscription thus reads:

"This yere is sakrid to the memory of William Henry Skaraken, who caim to his deth by bein shot by Colt's revolver—one of the old kind, brass mounted and of sutch is the kingdom of heavin."

The following comes from Ohio:

"Under this sod
And under these trees
Lieth the body
of Solomon Pease.
He's not in this hole,
But only his pod;
He shelled out his soul
And went up to his God."

An inscripton on a tombstone in East Tennessee concludes thus:

"She lived a life of virtue and died of the cholera morbus, caused by eating green fruit, in the hope of a blessed immortality, at the early age of 21 years, 7 months and 16 days. Reader, go thou and do likewise."

The following, which is suggestive to coffee drinkers, is from a tombstone in Connecticut:

"Here lies cut down like unripe fruit,
The wife of Deacon Amos Shute;
She died of drinking too much coffee,
Anny Dominy eighteen forty."

A tombstone in Texas has the following inscription:

"He remained to the last a decided friend and supporter of Democratic principles and measures. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

The following is from a cemetery in Maine, and was erected by the widow:

"Sacred to the memory of James H. R—m, who died Aug. the 6th, 1800. His widow who mourns as one who can be comforted, aged 24, and possessing every qualification for a good wife, lives at —— street, in this village."

The Spring Strikes.

A labor strike is said to be impending. The carpenters say that they don't get enough to pay their board.

Shoemakers, that it takes their awl to keep them at work, and their sole dependence is often in their last job.

Painters complain that they have become literally hue-ers of wood.

Upholsters complain that hangings have gone out of fashion.

Boiler-makers aver that Congress has kept the country in hot water to such a degree that they have no chance.

Blacksmiths complain that all the forging is done in Wall street, and there is no chance.

Tailors say they mean to give their customers fits.

The hatters have kept ahead.

The gas-fitters will go in for light work.

Printers say they are tired, and can't "set up" any longer—that's what's the matter.

Bakers say they knead more, and don't like to see so many rich loafers.

Butchers complain of being compelled to work at killing prices.

Candle-makers urge that wick-ed work ought to be well paid for.

Wheelwrights say that all spokesmen in Congress voted more pay before retiring, and they expect to do as well as their felloes.

The paper-makers say their business is such that it brings them to rags.

And, finally, the plumbers propose to have their customers do the work, and charge double pay for superintending it themselves. Each superintendent will have three tenders, one to fill his pipe, another to hold his hat, and a third to act as substitute when he goes out "to see a man."

Copying the Men.

On my way home Saturday afternoon, writes a Brooklyn correspondent, I noticed a large assemblage of boys under a horizontal bar in Hicks street. Rather struck with such a solemn assembly, I stood opposite, determined to watch their proceedings, to see the end of what seemed to me to be so curious a gathering. As the crowd parted, I noticed one boy with his arms pinioned and a rope passed under them, which was thrown over the bar, another boy, representing a clergyman, stood with a piece of paper in his hands. The well-known hop of Sheriff Brennan was noticed as he stepped up to the Rev. Doctor. All was quiet. The rag was waived, and some four or five of the larger boys caught hold of the rope, and the convict was dragged up. A young M. D. stepped up, felt the pulse of the suspended boy, and pronounced him dead. He was lowered and his body given to his friends, who said that the funeral would take place immediately. The crowd adjourned to the funeral, seeming to be perfectly satisfied with the success of the execution.

Your readers can draw their own conclusions from this little incident, adds the correspondent, who also intimates that the parents of those ten or twelve year old boys had better pay them a little attention in the way of birch rods.

"Black as a coal," is no longer a tenable simile in Australia. They've found a pure white coal deposit there.

English Sleeping-Cars.

For the first time in the history of the country a sleeping-car was run on a British railway in the month of February, 1873. No one will be surprised to learn that the affair was vastly inferior to those in such general use in America. The London *News* gives a description of the single car thus far in use. It is thirty feet long, about half the length of a "Pullman sleeper." One end is devoted to a luggage compartment, the other to an ordinary second-class compartment. The part devoted to sleeping arrangements is eighteen feet in length, in two saloons, each giving accommodation to three passengers. There is apparently no partition or curtains, between the beds, so that unless there is a party of three to take a compartment, one or more of the beds must be unoccupied, provided the travelers are at all particular about their sleeping companions. The most singular thing about this single sleeping car, owned by a company that operates more than eight hundred miles of railway, is, that it is not proposed to run it regularly, but only when it has been specially bespoken. It is interesting to learn that the doors of the car open in such a way that the occupant of either bed may go out without stepping over anybody; but to do so he is obliged to dismount at the foot of his own bed, as the three mattresses touch each other at the side and fill up the whole space between the sides of the car.

Preparation of Meat Extract.

A new mode of preparing certain kinds of meat has lately been patented in Paris by M. Durand. This has more particular reference to the flesh of prawns, shrimps, and other delicate crustaceans, in regard to which, as is well known, much trouble is experienced in the picking out of the flesh from the external skeleton after boiling. The new method consists in placing the shrimps, while still alive, in a double metallic ring perforated with small holes, some course material being used as a filter. This ring is subjected to pressure, which squeezes the flesh out into a vessel placed below. This may be then mixed with the necessary seasoning, boiled, and dried by evaporation, so as to form a compact paste, which will keep for a long time, furnishing an excellent article of food. A similar process can be applied to the preparation of fish, the meat of which can be forced out, leaving the bones, scales, etc., behind. The flesh of both fish and crustaceans before cooking is very soft, and easily yields to the treatment indicated. This process might perhaps be applied to advantage in the case of shad and herrings, the bones of which constitute so great an objection to them as an article of food.

Persons fond of star gazing, may see the planet Mercury just now in the early evening, if they look in the right place. It twinkles with a pale rosy light, a little above the western horizon, and directly under the bright planet Venus between seven and eight o'clock.

A friend of ours who is chief clerk in the Governmental Dispensary, says that no medicine chest is now complete without *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* We always supposed it was prescribed by law; if it is not, it ought to be, for certainly there is nothing in the whole *materia medica* of so much importance to the soldier and the sailor as *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*—*Com.*

Veterinary Surgeons all over the country are recommending *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* for the following trouble in horses:—Loss of appetite, roughness of the hair, stoppage of bowels or water, thick water, coughs and colds, swelling of the glands, worms, horse ail, thick wind, and heaves.—*Com.*

"A WONDER OF MEDICAL SCIENCE," may well be applied to *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.* It is nearly half a century since this remarkable remedy was introduced to the public, and yet the immediate and enviable reputation which it gained by its wonderful cures of coughs, colds, hooping cough, sore throat, influenza, consumption, and all bronchial complaints, is to this day fully sustained.—*Com.*

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from *Irritation of the Throat and Hoarseness* will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"—*Com.*

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF.—Warranted to relieve all Rheumatic Affictions, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. The best, the surest, and the quickest remedy for all Bowel Complaints. Relief guaranteed or the money refunded.—*Com.*

FOR LOSS OF APPETITE, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms, FERRO-PHOSPORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic. As a stimulant tonic for patients, recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. If taken during the season it prevents fever and ague and other intermittent fevers.—*Com.*

THE BROWNS AND BLACKS produced by that sterling preparation, CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE, cannot be excelled by Nature; its tints challenge comparison with Nature's most favored productions, and defy detection.—*Com.*

To have elegant light Biscuits, Rolls, Buckwheat Cakes, Fruit Dumplings, &c., you should use Dooley's Yeast Powder. Ask your Grocer for it. It is a pure Baking Powder.—*Com.*

Old men, young men, but not maidens, should wear the Elmwood Collar. The men will look well and the maidens will see they do.—*Com.*

Wake Up The System.

When the physical energies droop and the mind becomes lethargic, it may be taken for granted that the digestion is impaired and the liver derelict in its duty. Upon the condition of the stomach and liver depend the condition of the blood, and upon the quality of that fluid depends the vigor of the body and the capacity for brain labor. It is, therefore, of the utmost importance to those who are subject to attacks of bodily weakness and mental stupor or indifference, to [illegible] and permanent relief. The tonic and anti-bilious stimulating elements combined in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, peculiarly adapt that grand preparation to cases of this kind. The rapidity with which it rouses the dormant powers of the muscular and nervous system, is marvelous. Acting first upon the digestive organs, and through them upon the fluids of the body, the nerves and the brain, it renovates, refreshes and regulates them all, and the [illegible] the year.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra	[illegible]
First quality	[illegible]
Second quality	[illegible]
Ordinary Thin Cattle	[illegible]
Inferior	[illegible]
Milch Cows	[illegible]
Hogs—Live	[illegible]
Dressed	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]
Cotton—Middling	[illegible]
Flour—Extra Western	[illegible]
State Extra	[illegible]
Wheat—Red Western	[illegible]
No. 2 Spring	[illegible]
Rye	[illegible]
Barley	[illegible]
Corn—Mixed Western	[illegible]
Oats—Mixed Western	[illegible]
Hay, per ton	[illegible]
Straw, per ton	[illegible]
Hops	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	[illegible]
Lard	[illegible]
Petroleum—Crude	[illegible]
Butter—State	[illegible]
Ohio Fancy	[illegible]
Yellow	[illegible]
Western Ordinary	[illegible]
Pennsylvania fine	[illegible]
Cheese—State Factory	[illegible]
Skimmed	[illegible]
Ohio	[illegible]
Eggs—State	[illegible]

BUFFALO.

Beef Cattle	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]
Hogs—Live	[illegible]
Flour	[illegible]
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	[illegible]
Corn	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]
Rye	[illegible]
Barley	[illegible]
Lard	[illegible]

ALBANY.

Wheat	[illegible]
Rye—State	[illegible]
Corn—Mixed	[illegible]
Barley—State	[illegible]
Oats—State	[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. Extra	[illegible]
Wheat—Western Red	[illegible]
Corn—Yellow	[illegible]
Mixed	[illegible]
Petroleum—Crude	[illegible]
Beef Cattle	[illegible]
Clover Seed	[illegible]
Timothy	[illegible]

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middlings	[illegible]
Flour—Extra	[illegible]
Wheat	[illegible]
Corn—Yellow	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]

TAKING IT COOL.—[illegible] forgeries on the Bank of England was arrested on a steamer entering New York harbor. He is described as a fine-looking man, in possession of [illegible] $30,000 in gold and [illegible] diamonds. [illegible] England for trial. [illegible] at least a quarter of a million dollars.

THE ANDERSON CASE.—The jury in the case of Thomas F. Anderson, the Titusville, Pa., bank officer who shot himself, [illegible] insanity. The investigation was searching and exhaustive, and [illegible] Mr. Anderson was deranged [illegible]. The bank accounts [illegible] the sad occurrence. [illegible]

Now-a-days there is little sympathy expressed for a man who neglects to insure his life. [illegible] The Old New York Life Insurance Company, at 346 and 348 Broadway, New York, [illegible] —*Com.*

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. [illegible] ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM [illegible] J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O., Proprietors. PERRY DAVIS & SON, General Agents, Providence, R. I. [illegible]

CHILDREN TEETHING. MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS! [illegible] MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP [illegible]

$500 IN PRIZES. [illegible]

TWO NEW POTATOES [illegible] B. K. BLISS & SONS, 23 Park Place, New York.

SAWS. Welch & Griffiths. [illegible] WELCH & GRIFFITHS, Boston, Mass. & Detroit, Mich.

DOMESTIC Sewing Machine is the BEST IN THE WORLD. [illegible]

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY. [illegible]

Soda Fountains, [illegible] J. W. CHAPMAN & CO. [illegible]

WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY [illegible]

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED [illegible]

Dr. Whittier, [illegible] PENN STREET, Pittsburgh, Pa. [illegible]

THIS IS NO HUMBUG. [illegible]

$10 to $20 [illegible]

$72.00 EACH WEEK—AGENTS WANTED [illegible]

K. B. KING OF THE BLOOD. [illegible] D. RANSOM, SON & CO., Prop'rs, Buffalo, N. Y.

12,000,000 ACRES! Cheap Farms! [illegible] UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY, [illegible] O. F. DAVIS, Land Commissioner U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

"GOLD." [illegible] FASTEN YOUR WINDOWS! [illegible] WORKING CLASS [illegible] SCHENCK'S PULMONIC CANDY [illegible] GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA. [illegible] GREATEST CURIOSITY [illegible] $1,000 REWARD [illegible] "HAPPY HOURS." [illegible] Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. [illegible] Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery [illegible]